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Daily Mirror

WHY YOU GET A
FOUNTAIN PEN
for 2/6
See Page 2.

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SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

JENKINS v. HACKENSCHMIDT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.



To-night, at the Royal Albert Hall, Hackenschmidt, the "Russian Lion" (above), and Tom Jenkins, America's champion wrestler (below), are to compete for the championship of the world in the Greco-Roman style. The smaller pictures show Hackenschmidt at work.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE

Other Small Advertisements appear on page 16.

IN FULL RETREAT.

Kuropatkin Will Not Risk a Battle Yet.

THREATENED ALL ROUND.

Port Arthur Again Attacked, and Both Sides Lose Heavily.

Although in his dispatch to the Tsar on Thursday General Kuropatkin makes no reference to a Russian retirement, and simply indicates the Japanese advance, there are reports from Tokio and Mukden stating that the Russians are rapidly withdrawing to the north in the hope of stopping the Japanese advance on Liao-yang.

From Liao-yang it is reported that a fight which has lasted several days is still in progress south of Kaichau.

Heavy fighting is also reported at Port Arthur, the Japanese attacking on land and at Talien Bay, both sides losing heavily.

RUSSIANS' HASTY RETREAT.

Has Their Line of Communication Been Cut?

ROME, Friday.

According to a telegram received here from Tokio Generals Kuropatkin and Stackelberg are hurriedly withdrawing their troops from Haicheng in the hope that they will arrive at Liao-yang with all their forces in time to stop the Japanese, who are advancing over the heights at Tungking.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

RETREAT BEGAN ON TUESDAY.

NEUCHÂTEAU, Thursday.

A German telegram received here this afternoon from Mukden states that General Kuropatkin has decided not to fight at Tashi-chaio or Haicheng. The retreat of the Russians from Tashi-chaio, which started on June 28, is now well under way. Small detachments are being left by the Russians in the south to stem the Japanese advance until the Russian retreat is fully assured.

It is not believed here that the Russians retiring from the south will be able to reach Liao-yang, and the fact that the Japanese control the passes is regarded as indicating that the Russian line of communications has been cut.—Reuter's Special Service.

KUROPATKIN'S REPORT.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.

The Tsar has received the following dispatch of yesterday's date from General Kuropatkin:—"The Japanese are advancing, though slowly, in different directions towards our east and south fronts. On the south front an advance of the Japanese forces from south to east, with the object of effecting a junction with General Kuroki's army, has been discovered.—Reuter's Special Service.

OBSTINATE FIGHTING.

RUSSIAN HEADQUARTERS,

LIAO-YANG, Wednesday.

The reports emanating from native and other sources regarding fighting to the east of Haicheng are officially confirmed.

The retirement southwards of General Oku, after the Japanese occupation of Sungyocheng, was followed on the 27th inst. by an advance of General Kuroki's columns towards Talienyang, where a severe engagement was fought yesterday.

The latest reports indicate that the battle at this point was continued to-day, the fighting being of a very obstinate character.—Reuter's Special Service.

MORE RUSSIANS WANTED.

According to a message from St. Petersburg, General Kuropatkin has asked for 250,000 more men, but his request has been refused, although reinforcements will be hurried to the front.

ATTACKS ON PORT ARTHUR.

Russians Suffer Heavily and Lose Their Positions.

General Giliński reports simultaneous attacks on Port Arthur by the Japanese land forces and their warships from Talien Bay. The Japanese troops are said to have been repulsed several times, but ultimately outflanked the Russians, and captured the positions held by them.

HEAVY LOSSES.

The Russians, according to Reuter, lost seven officers and nearly 200 men killed. The Japanese losses were probably much larger,

as during the battle their troops passed over a fougasse, which was successfully exploded.

A Reuter message from Chifu says that on Wednesday the Japanese captured two small forts ten miles east of Port Arthur.

ANOTHER JAPANESE LANDING.

CHIFU, Friday.

On June 24 the Japanese landed an independent division of ten thousand men at the naval base on Elliott Islands.—Reuter's Special Service.

RUSSIAN RAIDERS SAFE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.

Admiral Skrydloff confirms the report of the bombardment of Genoa. The fleet has returned to Vladivostok undamaged.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

EX-PREMIER'S SAD STATE.

Unfounded Report of M. Waldeck-Rousseau Attempting His Life.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Friday.

A profound sensation was caused throughout Paris this afternoon by a report that M. Waldeck-Rousseau had attempted to commit suicide.

It was asserted that the eminent statesman, becoming disheartened at his prolonged illness, had resolved to put an end to his existence, and that Madame Waldeck-Rousseau had only entered her husband's room in time to prevent the ex-Premier from carrying out his tragic resolution.

Inquiries among those well placed to know the truth, failed to confirm the sensational report, and it was denied in the papers that evening, and that could be learned was that M. Waldeck-Rousseau is in a very depressed frame of mind regarding his health. To his intimate friends he has more than once remarked that he knows he will not live long, and it is no exaggeration to say that his condition gives rise to serious anxiety.

The invalid statesman has no strength or energy. He sleeps for abnormal periods, and his long continued illness has plunged him into a profound melancholy.

His recent sojourn in the Riviera was not attended by any good results, but it is hoped that another change of air may be more successful, and in a few days M. Waldeck-Rousseau will be conveyed from Paris to his summer residence at Corbeil, where in past years his chief delight was to spend most of his time in fishing.

STAFFORD HOUSE FETE.

Notable Gathering When the Cream of Society Met.

At Stafford House last night the Duchess of Sutherland gave a great fête in aid of the Potteries Cripples' Guild, of which she is president.

A promenade concert which commenced at ten, opened the proceedings. Beautifully-gowned women threaded in and out of the garden walks, while the fine voices of such artists as Madame Emma Eames and the Lady Maud Warrender, with her deep contralto, floated through the air of the summer evening.

Into the brilliantly-lighted house and through into the garden the streams of society folk never ceased pouring, from ten, when the fête commenced, till eleven o'clock, when Herr Gottlieb's orchestra struck up the music for the dancing in the large ballroom.

People who had bought tickets in the hope of dancing with a duchess or two in the course of the evening were disappointed, as at any suburban subscription dance the "parties" kept rigidly to themselves.

But everyone had a chance of hearing with enjoyment the short piece which Mr. Lewis Waller acted in French with Madame Réjane for the first time, "La femme qui s'ermine." It may be said of Mr. Waller that he spoke better French than Mrs. Patrick Campbell did yesterday afternoon at the Vaudeville.

Throughout the evening the band of the 14th Hussars gave selections in the garden.

Among the hundreds there were the Princess Henry of Battenberg and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

VANISHING PRISONERS.

A comical incident happened at Blackburn Quarter Sessions yesterday. A respectably-dressed couple, named Aspsden, pleaded not guilty to a charge of ill-treating a child, and the jury was being empanelled to try them when the Clerk of the Peace exclaimed, in horrified accents, "Stay a minute. Where are the prisoners?"

The dock was then seen to be empty, but a short search discovered the missing couple in the waiting-room beneath. They had construed the direction to sit down to a command to go down; but the jury had to be sworn before the trial could proceed. The prisoners were eventually acquitted.

TOASTING A 101st BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Carnforth, an inmate of the Northallerton Workhouse, yesterday celebrated her 101st birthday.

The vicar, the Rev. S. M. Thompson, entertained the old lady and six others to dinner, when her health was drunk in a bumper of wine.

PEACE IN TIBET.

Great Lama's Representative in the British Camp.

LETTER FROM LHASSA.

GYANTSE, Friday.

At noon to-day a few rounds were fired from the Maxims, indicating that Brigadier-General Macdonald left himself free to resume hostilities after he armistice. The guns of the jong did not return the fire.

Shortly after, the Tongsa Penlop came into camp with a large retinue of Bhutanese in gorgeous attire. He had a long conference with Colonel Younghusband and was the bearer of a letter from the Dalai Lama, asking him to use his good offices to bring about a settlement.

In the letter the Dalai Lama named the Ta Lama, the Lama's Grand Secretary, and a nominee of three monasteries as his representatives. The general impression now is that a satisfactory settlement will be arrived at without further military operations.—Reuter's Special Service.

RELIGION IN THE LORDS.

Roman Catholics Protest Against the Coronation Oath.

In the House of Lords yesterday, the Duke of Norfolk moved a resolution that as the King, upon his accession, is required to make a declaration against transubstantiation, which was deeply offensive to many millions of his Majesty's subjects, such declaration ought to be amended so as not to include condemnation or repudiation of certain doctrines held by any of the King's subjects.

His Lordship said that Roman Catholics had no desire to abolish the declaration, but they asked that it should be put in a less offensive form to them.

The Earl of Jersey moved an amendment to the effect that nothing should be done in the matter to weaken the security of the Protestant Succession. He trusted, however, that the offensive words complained of would be removed from the declaration before it was used again.

In supporting this, the Archbishop of Canterbury said that no one nowadays would choose the epithets which excitation was legitimately taken, but repudiation of some kind was absolutely necessary.

The Marquis of Lansdowne said it was deplorable that this grievance should remain ranking in the minds of Roman Catholics, but no Government could settle it unless the leaders of public opinion reached a basis of settlement. Therefore, the Government would support the amendment.

The amendment was carried, and another amendment to refer the matter to a Committee to consider whether the objectionable phrases might be expunged was met by a motion of the previous question, which was carried by 103 votes to 36.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S RELEASE.

To Leave for America at the End of the Month.

The Central News is informed that it is the intention of the Home Office to release Mrs. Maybrick at the end of the present month.

Mrs. Maybrick, who is still in a Church of England home at Lostwithiel, in Cornwall, is practically free from all restraint, and had the entire run of the grounds. It is stated that Mrs. Maybrick immediately on her release will depart for America.

THE ALAKE SHOPPING.

The Alake of Abeokuta, whose visit to this country terminates on Thursday next, is busily engaged completing the purchases which are to figure in the somewhat heavy consignments which are being sent forward to Lagos Colony.

Among the articles are half a dozen one-horse ploughs and a cotton gin from Lancashire, whilst his personal souvenirs will include books and photographs given him by various religious bodies and the silver medal of the Society for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals.

This afternoon he will attend the Archbishop of Canterbury's garden party at Lambeth Palace.

ENGLISH ACTRESS PLAYS IN FRENCH.

The single performance of Maeterlinck's poetic drama, "Pelléas et Mélisande," in which it was long ago announced that both Mme. Sarah Bernhardt and Mrs. Patrick Campbell would appear, drew a large and fashionable audience to the Vaudeville Theatre yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Campbell was naturally handicapped in being the only English member of a company producing a French classic in French. If not the French of "Stratford-atte-Bowe," her accent naturally suffered by comparison, and emphasised the exotic flavour she imparted to her lines.

GUILLOTINE.

Hot Debate on the Government's Closure Proposals.

PREMIER ATTACKED.

Such a marshalling of the forces of both Government and Opposition as was seen in the House of Commons by noon yesterday has rarely been known in recent years. It was very evident that Mr. Balfour's motion for expediting the progress of the Licensing Bill was to cause one of the keenest fights of the Parliamentary session.

Supporters of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, relieved to find some outlet for their pent-up feelings while they waited, enthusiastically cheered their leader's entry, and cheered loudly again when he was followed by Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Asquith, who was to move the amendment. Both the front Benches were fully occupied, and there was hardly a vacant place on all the other benches.

There were numerous visitors to the Peers' Gallery, including Lord Rosebery, Lord James of Hereford, Lord Stanley of Alderley, Lord Coleridge, the Earl of Aberdeen, and the Bishop of Hereford.

SPEAKER'S MILD PROTEST.

There was a great outburst of Ministerialist cheers when Mr. Balfour rose at ten minutes after noon to move his resolution. In response a great shout of "Gag, gag," came from the Opposition, and as the Premier, perfectly calm, proceeded to state that the motion was for the closing of the Licensing Bill in compartments, so as to provide that the measure should pass through its third reading stage at the end of six allotted days, there was again a fierce chorus of "Gag, gag."

The Speaker interposed. He could not quite understand, he said, the prevailing excitement—at this the Opposition cheered—but he hoped hon. members would refrain from using other than orderly Parliamentary language.

But the cries of "Gag!" were renewed when Mr. Balfour went on to state he would set forth the arguments in support of the motion. "You have none!" was shouted back at him, and each subsequent sentence was punctuated with some aggressive shout from the Radical benches.

After citing precedents for closure, the Premier put in a plea for the Parliamentary machine. It could not be expected to work efficiently, smoothly, or reasonably if too great a tax was placed upon it.

On the hypothesis that the Licensing Bill and the Defaulting Education authorities' Bill were the only two controversial measures to be passed, he did not think that it would be possible to do so without some motion such as that before the House. The Government could not allow themselves to be defeated by time.

IN DANGER OF IMPOTENCE.

One thing a great deal worse than a curtailment of the liberties of the House would be that they should become a wholly impotent assembly, wearisome to themselves, nauseous to the country—here the Opposition cheered loudly—and that they should permit a condition of things destructive alike of the dignity and the efficiency of the House of Commons.

The Opposition turned their cries of "gag" into cheers as Mr. Asquith rose to move an amendment to the effect that the House declined to entertain any proposal to deprive it of power to discuss adequately the Licensing Bill.

It was an outrage on the dignity and liberties of the House of Commons, he declared.

This Parliament was not elected to deal with anything but one matter. The electors were told to put patriotism before party. This was their reward. The Bill was brought forward because the brewers wanted it.

AN AUTOMATIC MACHINE.

It would be an evil day when the House of Commons was considered a mere automatic machine to register the decrees of a transient majority. What was the position of the Government? They were afraid to face the country, and they were afraid to listen to the House of Commons.

Later in the discussion Mr. Asquith's taunt that the Government were in dread of the brewers and the trade generally was taken up by Mr. Whitaker, though with less moderation.

It was a most pitiable position to be in, he said, to be brought to heel by the liquor trade at the crack of the whip. He would be the last man to say that the Prime Minister would do anything unworthy. (Cheers.) But he might be surrounded by influences that brought about results, without his knowledge or intention, that were unworthy.

Ministerialists raised cries of "What?" and Mr. Whitaker went on, "I am asked what influence. What was it that induced the Prime Minister of this country to make Sir John Mark a knight and to confer a decoration upon the Chief Constable of Manchester?"

The Speaker, appealed to on the point of a personal attack having been made, replied that he thought the hon. member was travelling far and beyond, not the point of order, but of relevance.

Eventually the debate was brought to a close.

WHO CUT THE AIRSHIP?

Startling Charge Against M. Santos-Dumont.

LONDON AFFAIR RECALLED.

M. Santos-Dumont, of airship fame, woke up yesterday morning to find himself uncomfortably famous for another reason. All St. Louis Exhibition rang with his defamations, and the popular jeer of the day was "Who cut the balloon?"

Dumont did it, according to the official report of Colonel Kingsbury, chief of the World's Fair Guards at the Exhibition. As the result of his inquiries, the Colonel came to the conclusion that for some reason, best known to himself, M. Dumont had his airships mutilated, probably to avoid making the promised ascent on Independence Day, July 4th.

The Brazilian aeronaut evinced indignation when the official report was communicated to him. With great show of dismay, Dumont denied the impeachment, asking what he could possibly have to gain by damaging his airship. But there is much circumstantial evidence that weighs with the public, and the Exhibition officials, making the charge stick.

A reward of 1,000 dollars had been offered by the authorities for the discovery of the person who inflicted forty-eight knife wounds in the silken gas-bag of the airship some time during Tuesday night or Wednesday morning. The bag, which has been destroyed, cost £1,600, and it cannot be repaired in time for the flight advertised to take place on July 4.

The police have arrested Charles Meyer on suspicion. He was seen loitering near the airship shed, and in his possession were found several aeronautical plans. Meyer maintains his innocence. The London "Outrage."

This is not the first time M. Dumont's airship has been cut and crippled on the eve of a public exhibition. A similar misadventure befell it at the Crystal Palace, London, in the summer of 1892. Two days before the sensational ascent was due somebody got into the shed and cut the gas-bag. The coincidence was remarked upon at the time that M. Dumont arrived from Paris that day.

The Crystal Palace casualty was discovered by Dumont's two French assistants, while lifting the bag from the basket in which it had been packed. When Dumont learned that his ship had been cut and torn in a wanton manner he shrieked: "It is an outrage. I never expected it in England. In Paris I was afraid. This has been done with a knife." Upon closer examination the bag was seen to be hopelessly riddled, obviously by some person with evil designs.

Rais were blamed, but finally acquitted of the charge. "More like frogs," said a wag standing near, who appeared to share the same view as Colonel Kingsbury, of the St. Louis Guards.

Has He Lost Confidence?

The matter was never quite cleared up, and, of course, it cannot positively be asserted that the incident at the St. Louis Exhibition throws any light upon what happened in London two years before, when the detectives concluded that the silken cover had been accidentally cut through careless wrapping.

But it forms one of those coincidences that set people wondering whether Santos-Dumont is losing faith in his powers as an aerial navigator.

SALVATIONISTS GREET THE KING.

The King returned to London from the Continent yesterday, arriving at Charing-cross Station soon after one o'clock.

His Majesty, who looked very well in his Admiral's undress uniform, was met at the station by Lord Lansdowne.

There was a large crowd waiting to receive him outside the station, and every second member of it seemed to be a Salvationist.

They had donned their brightest and most diverse uniforms for the occasion, and when the King's carriage drove off they showed they were not unmindful of the recognition their Chief had received from his Majesty.

They cheered as enthusiastic Salvationists can cheer, and the King looked surprised—and not a little pleased—at a greeting in which visitors taking from almost every part of the world took part.

FORGOT HE WAS MARRIED.

William Hopper, alias Edwards, was indicted at Hants Assizes yesterday for committing bigamy with three women, all of whom had had children by him.

His defence was that he was injured in a gas fight and lost his memory. Mr. Justice Riddell did not believe this, and sentenced him to penal servitude.

" " is a notice to be seen

CRIPPLES' MECCA.

Scotch Bonesetter Besieged by 2,000 Would-Be Patients.

The visit of William Rae, the Blantyre bonesetter, was yesterday productive of scenes in Bolton quite unparalleled of their kind in the history of the town.

Two thousand cripples from all parts of England had arrived to consult the magic healer, and at his headquarters, Hamer's Temperance Hotel, they were presenting themselves at one o'clock in the morning, in order to get a front place in the queue of six deep, which gradually extended in length throughout the morning until it comprised a couple of thousand persons.

The result of the ballot of the 1,950 tickets issued created great excitement, and this was increased when Mr. Rae commenced work, and the patients, some carried and others wheeled, were taken to his consulting room.

The disappointment of those who failed to draw the desired tickets was intense.

There were no sensational incidents in connection with the operations, except that the crowd almost mobbed the patients when they emerged from the hotel in its eagerness to see the results of the treatment. About a dozen cases were treated.

With the children Mr. Rae and his son appeared to have considerable success, whilst certain of the adults expressed themselves benefited in more or less degree.

The whole business is a source of wonderment to Bolton, and it is the one topic of conversation.

Mr. Rae will desist from his healing labours on Sunday, but will recommence on Monday.

QUEEN AT A DOG SHOW.

Americans with Cameras Snap Royal Pets.

Before the rain fell the Botanical Gardens yesterday had the appearance of a big garden-party. Not only were a number of fashionable people attracted by the show of the Ladies' Kennel Club, but a big crowd were present to see the Queen, who had announced her intention of being present.

The sunshine and beautiful grounds made such an alluring picture that for a time the dogs were neglected.

Interest in the show was centred in the two dogs shown by the Queen. Around their kennels there was a crowd all the afternoon, chiefly composed of Americans armed with cameras, while one enterprising lady was sketching "Sandringham Locky," her Majesty's beautiful basset hound.

The Queen's arrival was timed for four o'clock, but owing to the heavy rain storm her Majesty did not arrive until later. As she came up the broad gravel walk leading to the exhibition tents, a biograph machine in working afforded her Majesty much amusement.

The Queen paid special attention to the classes in which she had herself entered dogs, and coaxed and patted her own pets.

HARD WORK AND NO PROGRESS.

Lady Pedestrians To Walk Against Time on a Travelling Track.

On Monday next a unique "turn" will be put on at the Pavilion.

Four comely damsels in appropriate costume will walk against each other and against time on a specially prepared travelling track worked by a gas engine. It runs on rollers, and the pace can be regulated as required.

A dial exhibited in full view of the audience enables them to time the competitors.

Miss Letta, the principal walker, is a well-known lady pedestrian, and has walked a quarter-mile in 2min. 5sec. on this track. Her best record performance is Redhill to Brighton (32 miles) in 8hr. 40min.

VOLUNTEERS RESCUE A PIANO.

The officers' mess marquees of the North-East Lancashire Volunteer Brigade on Scarborough Racecourse were burnt down yesterday.

Although three thousand men were encamped on the spot nothing but a piano and a few chairs were saved.

BILLIARD MATCH IN LIONS' CAGE.

Another billiard match has been played in a lions' cage.

At the Hippodrome, Blackpool, Mr. Fred Hughes, champion billiard player at Bolton, and Mr. Alec Trefall, of Blackpool, better known as the "Sporting Barber," played a game in a cage containing a couple of lions, which are being exhibited by Miss Ella, at the Hippodrome.

The game, which was one of 25 up, proceeded without any interruption.

SIR H. M. STANLEY'S WILL.

Legacies to Old Comrades and His Adopted Son.

Details are forthcoming to-day of the will of the late Sir Henry Morton Stanley, the African explorer.

The gross value of his estate is £145,865.

He appoints as executors his brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Coombe Tennant, barrister, and Mr. Robert Bright Marston, of St. Dunstan's House, Fetter-lane, E.C., to each of whom he bequeaths £250.

He leaves to his wife, Dame Dorothy Stanley, (daughter of the late Mr. C. Tennant) his household and personal effects at his residences, Furze Hill, Pirbright, and 2, Richmond-terrace, Whitehall, and his horses and carriages, farm stock, consumable stores, etc.

He bequeaths £500 to James William Jones, £500 to Arthur Jermyn Mounteney Jephson, now employed as Queen's Messenger, and lately his companion on the Emin Relief Expedition, and £300 to William Hoffman, now sous-lieutenant in the Congo State Service.

He leaves the Furze Hill estate, and the residue of his property in trust, for Lady Stanley during her life, subject to the payment of an annuity of £150 to his adopted son Denzil Morton Stanley, such annuity to be increased to £350 in the event of her marriage, and subject to his wife's life interest. He leaves his property as to one moiety to his adopted son, and as to the other moiety as Lady Stanley shall appoint during her widowhood, or in default of appointment, then to Denzil Morton Stanley absolutely.

FROM PARIS TO THE KING.

Interesting Souvenir of His Majesty's Visit Last Year.

At midday his Majesty the King will receive, at Buckingham Palace, M. Deville, President of the Municipal Council of Paris, and M. Ballan, Syndic of the Department of the Seine, who have just arrived from Paris armed with an imposing souvenir of his Majesty's visit to Paris last May, which they will present to him.

The souvenir takes the form of a bright, red leather bound volume containing a full account, with photos of the celebrations on that occasion.

In the preface it is stated that the Historical Library of Lepelletier de Saint-Fargue possesses an almost uninterrupted series of chronicles of official accounts of royal entries and public fêtes celebrated by the municipality since the fourteenth century. The reception of his Majesty the King of England at the Hotel de Ville of Paris will be included in them, and the bureau of the council has commissioned M. Leopold Ballan to edit the account.

When their intention was intimated to the King he sent a special painting of himself to be used for the volume.

This has been splendidly reproduced, and the various plates (seven) will arrive at the exact picture are included in the volume.

JAMIE GILL: POET.

Chimney Stack Garrison "Drops Into Verse."

No active measures have yet been taken by the Newry police to capture Jamie Gill, the witty stepleejack, who has regained his chimney-stack fort and set them at defiance.

Beyond an occasional visit to the base of the chimney they have done nothing. It now appears that during his illness Jamie spent the tedious hours in composing a poem, of which the first verse is as follows:—

Oh, Jamie Gill, he has the skill
To pull the chimney down,
And hold on tight, for his heart is light,
Though all the bobbies frown.
He doesn't care, no, not a hair,
For jail, he be in or out;
But he loves the fun, and afore he's done
He'll have another bout.

Jamie is still working away, but the owner of the salt works yard is now prohibiting the general public from going near his nimble contractor.

150 MACKEREL FOR A SHILLING.

There was an extraordinary glut of mackerel at Hastings fish market yesterday morning, owing to the very large number brought from Rye. Altogether 600 boxes were sold, each box containing 150 mackerel.

Prices were exceedingly low, many boxes going for one shilling each.

Recently mackerel have been selling at twenty a shilling in the Hastings streets, but sometimes they fetch sixpence each.

President Roosevelt has, through General Porter, the American Ambassador in Paris, expressed the thanks of the American Government for the kind and efficient assistance given by the French Government in the Perdicaris affair.—Reuter.

FAMOUS ARTIST DEAD.

Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A., Joins the Majority.

GREATEST OF THE MODERNS.

Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A., died peacefully yesterday afternoon at his London residence from an attack of bronchitis.

By his death the foremost portrait painter of the day passes away.

The late painter is survived by his widow, who is the daughter of the late Charles Edward Fraser-Tyler. Mr. Watts married twice. His first wife was Miss Ellen Terry, the famous actress, but their artistic temperaments did not harmonise, and the marriage was dissolved by Sir Francis Jeune's predecessor.

George Frederick Watts, R.A., was the most honoured of English painters. He was also highly esteemed on the Continent and in America.

"To raise the tone of English art and make it worthy of the nation has been the endeavour of Mr. Watts's whole life," most truly said a writer in the "Art Annual" a short while ago.

Of Welsh origin, Mr. Watts inherited the mystic poetry of his ancestors. He was pre-eminently a poetic painter. The flyleaf of an old Queen Anne prayer-book bears the date of the painter's birth—February 23, 1817. Aged eighty-seven the late Mr. Watts was the father of English R.A.s.

Born to his art, he began to paint cattle in the fields at the age of ten. These boyish efforts are still preserved, and they clearly indicate the gift that observation and study so splendidly developed in mature years. He had few lessons in art, and often said that his real teachers were the Elgin marbles.

In the year 1842, at the age of twenty-five, Mr. Watts won the prize of £300 offered in a competition for the decoration of the new Houses of Parliament. He devoted his prize-money to a visit to Italy, where he spent four useful years.

Painter of Ideas.

Four years later, the young artist won another prize, and a better one—£500. His theme was "Alfred inclining his subjects to prevent the landing of the Danes, or the first naval victory of the English." The Government bought his cartoon and he received a commission to paint a fresco of St. George and the Dragon for a hall in the House of Lords.

"I paint ideas, not objects," Mr. Watts once said to a friend. His themes were almost invariably poetic. Probably the most exquisite of all his creations is "Love and Death." It was the result of painting a portrait of a friend in the prime of life who was dying of consumption. The helplessness of that struggle of love with fate inspired his masterpiece.

Generosity was a marked trait in his character. Hence the invaluable gift he made to the nation of his well-known series of allegorical paintings. He drew largely, as all masters of Art have done, from the Bible for his subjects.

Two notable pictures he painted with purely humanitarian objects. He wanted to stir the hearts of his countrymen with sympathy for the poor and the afflicted. To this worthy end he produced those popular gems: "The Seamstress" and "Found Drowned."

As a portrait-painter the late Mr. Watts was pre-eminent. "I do not try to make a speaking likeness," he said. "I try to reproduce the mental characteristics of my subject." Herein consists the softness of Mr. Watts's long list of portraits, which comprises Tennison, George Meredith, Carlyle, Cardinal Manning, Rosebery, Guizot, and Thiers.

It was in 1867 that Mr. Watts, while in his fiftieth year, had thrust upon him the honour of Royal Academician. In 1885, and again in 1894, he was offered a baronetcy, but on each occasion declined the honour.

Admired Cecil Rhodes.

The late Mr. Cecil Rhodes was greatly admired by Mr. Watts. For many years the painter had been engaged modelling a colossal equestrian figure typical of Energy and Foresight. After Cecil Rhodes died Mr. Watts presented this to Rhodesia, and it now stands, cast in bronze, on the summit of the Matoppos, as the tribute of England's greatest painter to Africa's greatest friend. The figure is purely symbolical of Mr. Rhodes's character rather than a portrait of the Empire maker. Of Mr. Rhodes, the painter said, "I do not see among us any other personality so great."

Those who knew Mr. Watts intimately hardly knew whether they admired the man or the painter most. His versatile and cheerful nature made him the most charming of men. "The motto I invented for myself," he once wrote, "is this—'the utmost for the highest.'"

Asked to make known the secret of his happiness, he replied: "One is happy when one has few wants. No Pontifex or Emperor can bestow me anything that could make me happier. I am not a rich man—far from it; but I do not desire wealth."

LAW COURT THEATRICALS.

Sir Charles Wyndham Makes a Striking Innovation.

Sir Charles Wyndham, the famous actor-manager, has solved a problem that has been long perplexing and annoying witnesses summoned to the High Court.

Yesterday Sir Charles was in attendance at King's Bench Court, V., as a witness in a case brought against a fellow actor-manager. His previous attendances at the Law Courts in the capacity of witness had taught him a lesson.

Instead of sitting in court listening to not very edifying evidence, he went into one of the neighbouring consultation rooms—No. 5—and held a rehearsal of a play to be "revived" at the New Theatre yesterday afternoon.

The play was "Mrs. Hilary Regrets," and with Sir Charles there went into the consultation room two of his fellow-players in the piece, Miss Mary Moore and Mr. H. Duberley.

They at once proceeded to practise "cues," mumble to remember the speeches, and then bringing out the final "cue" to plain words, so that the next speaker might become cue-perfect.

"Mumble-mumble-mumble."

That was how it came about that such an apparently meaningless rigmarole as "mumble-mumble-mumble, half-past seven, mumble-mumble-mumble—is that the doctor? Mumble-mumble-mumble—and this bouquet" resounded in a room up till now sacred to the words of wisdom spoken by counsel to their clients.

Miss Mary Moore, daintily clad in a charming summer toilette, found the room rather dusty, and she wished that she had put on something that would not soil her dress. Mumble-mumble-mumble—and two big tables impeded appropriate motion.

Except for these drawbacks, however, the impromptu rehearsal went off very successfully and merrily.

The other more serious play that was going on in court, like "Mrs. Hilary Regrets," was also a "revival."

Some time ago Mr. Alfred Dodson, who is better known by his professional name, "Mr. Kendrick," brought an action against Mr. Forbes Robertson, claiming damages for breach of agreement. He said that Mr. Robertson had engaged him to play the part of Captain Lovell in "Mice and Men," and that he was to perform the part in London.

But Mr. Robertson took another view of the agreement, and did not retain Mr. Dodson in the part.

Theatrical Experts in the Box.

The list of witnesses included Mr. Lewis Waller and Mr. Charles Stedden, who appeared on Mr. Forbes Robertson's side.

The jury at the end of the day announced that they could not agree, and then it was arranged to take a "majority verdict." Eight out of the twelve jurymen had made up their minds that Mr. Dodson was entitled to £200, so judgment was accordingly entered for this amount.

KIDNAPPED CHILD.

In connection with the disappearance of little Nellie Toomey, the East End child, who was restored to her parents at the end of last week after having been missing for more than a month, Isabel Whinton, alias Inglis, a young married woman, was charged before the Thames Police Court magistrate yesterday.

She is alleged to have kidnapped the child and taken her to Sheffield. After formal evidence of arrest a remand was ordered.

"ANIMAL" WILL SUITS END.

Both the "animal" will suits that have been turning the two Probate Courts into lecture halls for the study of natural and unnatural history, came to somewhat abrupt endings yesterday.

In the "griffin" case, before Sir Francis Jeune, the jury intervened, and expressed a wish to find a verdict for the will of Miss Elizabeth Dalzell, the elderly maiden lady, who was pursued by the "griffin."

So it was held that Miss Elizabeth was not unduly influenced, and judgment entered to that effect.

In the cat-canary-cockatoo case, before Mr. Justice Barnes, the will of the elderly testatrix was also upheld. The parties entered into an agreement by which relations who benefited under other wills received the amounts which it seemed Miss Wolley originally intended for them.

The only regret that was felt in either court was that it proved unnecessary to call the "griffin," whom many people were very anxious to see in the witness-box.

FAMILY FRIEND AS "RELIC."

Explaining the circumstances which had led to her husband assaulting her, a woman told the Southwark magistrate, "He got drunk on port with some of his old mates, and made himself jealous about 'Wal Clark,' who is an old relic of my family."

The Magistrate: An old relic, is he?

The Woman: Yes, an old family friend.

The magistrate granted the woman a separation, and sentenced the husband, Francis Popplewell, a seaman, to four months' hard labour for assault.

CLAPTON "MESSIAH'S" LADY CONVERTS.

Wealthy But Foolish Women Flock to the "Abode of Love"—A Wronged Husband's Indictment.

Our special correspondent who is watching the proceedings of the self-styled "Messiah," Pigott, at Spaxton, telegraphed last night:—

Much sensation was caused to-day by the publication in a Bridgewater newspaper of a letter from a gentleman signing himself "Plymouth Man," denouncing in the strongest language the "Abode of Love," which, twenty years ago, robbed him of his wife.

Investigation has proved his story to be correct, but for obvious reasons he declines to let his real name be known. The disclosure has caused the greatest indignation in the district, where the writer was formerly well known.

BED TO ACCOMMODATE TWENTY.

To-day the Spaxton retreat was very quiet, and Pigott did not show his face. His wife Ruth, who is the so easily distinguished, went out cycling, but the "Messiah," fearing hostile crowds, stopped inside.

A remarkable story has been told about a large round bed, which was said to be kept in the Abode of Love, to accommodate no fewer than twenty ladies, each sleeping in a small segment of a circle.

This extraordinary rumour was explained to me this afternoon by a member of the Agapepnone sect.

"The story's in this way," said this man, "outside the 'Abode' were two large round flowerbeds, and persons passing in carriages would reach the beautiful round beds. So quickly do stories go round that, with additions, it eventually became the strange story you heard."

This afternoon several lady converts arrived at the Spaxton retreat by way of Taunton. They were fashionably attired, and appeared to be persons of considerable private means.

They arrived early in the day a clergyman who was mistaken by the townspeople for Pigott found

himself the centre of an excited throng, but on explaining who he was he was allowed to proceed without further molestation.

WEALTHY RECRUITS.

It appears that the Spaxton retreat just now is in a very flourishing condition, financially, owing to the large number of wealthy people who have joined the sect lately, and large orders have been given in London for all manner of luxuries to be sent down for the fastidious Agapepnoneites.

On Sunday anniversary services are being held at the "Abode of Love," and extensive preparations are being made for the reception of a large number of guests. There are now stopping at the "Abode" a number of Norwegians, and some of these, out for a walk, considerably astonished the Spaxton rustics, who could not comprehend their conversation and thought it was some divine tongue.

TO HOLD A PUBLIC MEETING.

The "Messiah" is thinking of holding a public open-air meeting shortly. If he carries out his intention he will meet with a very hostile reception.

In fact, his fair disciples are so anxious for his safety that they have asked him to think twice before venturing out to face the public.

It would appear that Pigott intends to remain in his Spaxton retreat for some time, for to-day a quantity of additional luggage for him arrived from Clapton.

He has now nearly recovered from the shock caused by his rapid flight from the Quaxstock Hills picnic. In the morning Sister Eve and three charming young ladies drove into Bridgewater to get some soothing medicine for their "Master."

A Russian countess was one of to-day's arrivals. A great fuss was made over her arrival—perhaps because she is rich. She drove up to the "Abode" in a smart turnout, and the great gates speedily opened at her coming.

LADY "BOOKIES."

Many Women Ply a Gambler's Calling in London.

The unusual case of a woman at Worship-street Police Court being fined £5 for bookmaking induced a *Mirror* representative to make some inquiries as to the growth of betting among women.

There is plenty of evidence to show that a number of women bookmakers ply their calling in London and other big towns; whereas a few years ago the lady "bookie" was unknown.

At Birmingham recently, according to the secretary of the National Anti-Gambling League, a young woman who had been housekeeping for her father turned bookmaker, although for two years she had been attending religious meetings. And in many large London workrooms and offices, where many girls and women are employed, the big Continental firms which conduct sweepstakes on English races have their agents selling tickets.

In this case the remuneration consists of, say, one ticket for every book of twenty or twenty-four disposed of. The ordinary bookmaker also has his paid agents working for him in the factory and the office; while a study of the police-court reports shows the bookmakers look to women backers for a lot of their business.

COLOUR-BLIND WITNESSES.

Mr. William Mosenthal, of 6, Rochester-terrace, W., was successful in an appeal at the Surrey Quarter Sessions yesterday against a conviction by the local Bench for driving a motor-car at a dangerous speed.

Three of the witnesses called for the police swore that the car was painted red, but, as a matter of fact, said Mr. Horace Avery, K.C., for Mr. Mosenthal, it was coloured blue. The only red upon it was a thin line. It was perfectly obvious, he said, that they could not distinguish a thin red line if the car was travelling at the rate alleged.

DANGEROUS CHILD'S PLAY.

In several cases lately the Birmingham stipendiary has committed juvenile offenders to prison for risking the lives of railway travellers by altering signals from danger to safety.

Now he has had another batch of five offenders before him. Charles Poppleton, fourteen, the oldest, was sent to prison for a fortnight, and the younger ones were let off with fines and undertakings for parental chastisement.

CRIMINAL FROM THE CRADLE

Remarkable Series of Frauds by a Bogus Heir.

Smiling unconcernedly, wholly unabashed at the recital of his past misdeeds, Ernest Arthur Moore stood in the dock at Bristol Assizes yesterday, where sentence was passed on him for his latest fraud—the deception of his friends with a mythical story of a vast inheritance.

Moore is now only twenty years of age, but it was shown that during his comparatively brief existence he has been guilty of numerous frauds. He pleaded guilty yesterday to having obtained £5 by false pretences.

Light of the Y.M.C.A.

He was employed in Bristol as a draper's assistant, and as a member of the Young Men's Christian Association took a prominent part in its gatherings. Early in the year he told his acquaintances that he had come into a fortune of £50,000 and a rent roll of £12,000 a year, and on the strength of this story he obtained money from them. He left Bristol for London on the pretext that he was going to see his solicitors, and was subsequently arrested for fraud.

In revealing previous incidents of Moore's career a detective stated that his last sentence was nine months' imprisonment for representing at Harrod's Stores that he had been sent by Lady Carson and Lord Brougham. He obtained a pair of field glasses in Lord Brougham's name, and then pawned them.

Moore once joined the Queen's West Surrey Regiment as a drummer-boy, but deserted at Aldershot after obtaining £5 from a clergyman. He also stole some clothes, and for that offence was sentenced at the Hampshire Quarter Sessions to three years in a reformatory. On a previous occasion he had been birched.

Practising Fraud at Six.

He was at one time in Dr. Barnardo's Homes, where he bore a bad character. He was brought up by an old lady living in Piccadilly who had nursed his mother at his birth. At an early age the boy developed a mania for obtaining money by playing upon people's credulity, and when only six or seven years of age he went about representing that the old lady had the bailiffs in her house, and by this means succeeded in borrowing money for her. Finally she was obliged to get rid of him.

Vanity Flattered.

The Recorder, in passing sentence, said Moore's offence had created a certain amount of excitement in the country, which had doubtless pleased his personal vanity. If he had the power he should order him to be birched again—that was his idea of how the prisoner should be punished. "He was a common little pilferer, and would pilfer and steal whenever he had the opportunity."

He passed sentence of nine months' hard labour.

ARRESTED ON PARADE.

A soldier in the Norfolk Regiment, stationed at Colchester, was arrested yesterday on a charge of attempting to murder a young woman named Maud Swatman.

It is alleged that while the pair were walking together at night the soldier suddenly exclaimed he would cut his companion's head off, and slashed at her with a razor. The girl struggled with her assailant, but, before she could free herself, had been badly cut on the chin and ear.

The soldier made off, but was picked out to-day on parade.

ETHICS OF KISSING.

"I do not see any harm in kissing people. The Bible commands us to love one another. I will kiss you, too, if you like."

The above formed part of a statement which Rudolph Melzee, an Austrian, wrote out and handed to a detective who arrested him at West Ham on a grave charge. The magistrate committed him for trial yesterday.

DR. CLIFFORD'S TURN.

Dr. Clifford, himself the pioneer and leader of the passive resistance movement, was summoned at Paddington Town Hall yesterday for non-payment of the Education Rate.

CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for teething.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/3 per bottle.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Two thousand men, resenting the employment of non-unionists, left work at Aberam Colliery, Cardiff, yesterday morning.

Accidental Death was the verdict at Westminster yesterday in the inquest on George Walker, a labourer, killed on Monday by a fall of earth while excavating.

The latest arrival at the Zoo is a harnessed antelope from the swamps of West Africa. It derives its name from the beautiful white markings on its reddish-brown fur.

Mr. W. F. Gardner, manager of the Cornhill branch of the London City and Midland Bank, Ltd., has retired after forty-one years' service, and has been succeeded by Mr. C. J. Brand.

GRASS CARPET IN CHURCH.

Wingrave Church, Bucks, will have many sight-seers to-morrow, when its floor will be thickly strewn with long grass.

Ages ago a pious churchgoer, disturbed by people clattering in during the service, gave the church a field on condition that its grass be laid on the floor every "Easter Sunday," and the ceremony is still observed.

JUSTIFIABLE ASSAULT.

Mr. W. H. Munns, a Birmingham tradesman, was yesterday charged with assaulting a Rugby railway clerk named Bloxham.

But the charge was dismissed. Mr. Munns, suspecting that his wife was unduly intimate with Bloxham, left her last year, and Mrs. Munns has not denied her supposed misconduct.

"DON'T FRET FOR ME."

God bless my children! Don't fret for me, my good husband. It is best to go. This was the note left by Mrs. Mary Browning, the wife of a farm labourer, who committed suicide by jumping into the canal at Lancaster yesterday. She was depressed by illness, and feared that she might have to undergo an operation.

WHO IS THE NOVELIST?

The following advertisement is from the columns of a London contemporary:—

A WELL-KNOWN Novelist resides at his residence in St. James's a limited number of Pupils to Prepare for the Literary Profession; individual training; many successes.—Address, etc.

TO DETER SOLDIERS FROM SUICIDE.

An inquest was held at Aldershot yesterday on Lance-Corporal Hardy, Royal Fusiliers, who committed suicide by putting the muzzle of his rifle in his mouth and pulling the trigger by means of a cord fastened to a box in his barrack-room.

The coroner commented upon the remarkable frequency of suicides amongst soldiers in Aldershot garrison, and said a verdict of *fole de se* might prove a deterrent. He also thought in cases of suicide a soldier's funeral should be without military honours.

PIANO PLAYING IN COURT.

An automatic piano was set playing in the Clerkenwell County Court yesterday.

At a previous hearing it was stated that the piano refused to play, in spite of thumps and persuasion. The cause of this was that a penny had found its way into the cog-wheels instead of the money-box.

"Stop the witness," said Judge Edge, when the music had been going for some time. "That is enough of this tune."

The case was adjourned, with leave to plaintiff to amend.

"FOR MEN ONLY."

George Wesley, a tailor, of Austin, Texas, makes a specialty of pressing men's clothing. He has placed just outside his store door a liquor barrel, painted green, and painted in bold black letters on the barrel, says the "Tailor and Cutter," is the following:—

For Men
Only
Stand in Our
Barrel While
We Press Your
Pants
For 15 Cents.

DOVER'S SUCCESS AS A PORT.

Every success attended the first use of the new Prince of Wales Pier at Dover by one of the Hamburg-American liners yesterday.

This fine structure, which was erected at a cost of £600,000, affords berths for the largest passenger steamers afloat at any state of the tide. The liner Prinz Waldemar arrived at the port from American yesterday morning, and was brought alongside the pier, where passengers were landed.

The railway station on the pier is practically completed, and the railway is carried across the docks by means of an electrical swing bridge, weighing 300 tons.

A free public library given by Mr. Carnegie is being erected in Barbadoes.

For obtaining one shilling by false pretences a Mile End painter named Lloyd was fined £4 at the Thames Police Court yesterday.

It is reported that Mr. Charles Frohman is about to abolish the orchestra in his comedy theatres in America, and will probably do without a band next season in his London theatres.

When remanded on a charge of being a suspected person Harry Warwick, a ticket-of-leave man, said at North London he had been getting an honest living "tattooing other men."

Yesterday afternoon a force of police raided a public-house in Beak-street, Regent-street, over twenty arrests, including the proprietor of the house and a bookmaker, being made.

Playgoers will be interested to hear that Mr. Forbes Robertson and Miss Gertrude Elliott may appear as Prospero and Miranda in the projected autumn revival of "The Tempest" at His Majesty's.

JEWS EMPLOYED CHRISTIAN ORGANIST.

The death of Dr. Charles Garland Verrinder, organist of the West London Synagogue of British Jews, is announced in the "Jewish Chronicle." That he might be able, although a member of the Church of England, to follow the services, he learnt Hebrew.

SOLICITOR SENT TO PRISON.

John Limbrey Higgs, a solicitor, of Finsbury-square, was committed to prison by Mr. Justice Farwell yesterday for disobeying an order to pay into Court £1,700 misappropriated from a client.

PROSPERITY MADE THEM CARELESS.

By the stoppage of the Pinxton Coal Company's two pits near Alfreton, Derbyshire, over 700 men are idle.

Nearly half of the men idle will not be able to claim assistance from the Miners' Association. As it is five years since these pits stood idle the men, having had a prosperous time, have allowed themselves to get out of benefit with the association.

BERI-BERI IN LONDON.

Mr. Long has intimated to Colonel Legge, M.P., that the number of cases of beri-beri treated annually in the Seamen's Hospital in the ten years ended 1900 averaged twenty-four. The disease is not regarded by the medical officer of the Port of London as infectious in the ordinary sense, and no special precautions are considered necessary.

FINGER PRINTS BETRAYED HIM.

Albert Johnston Wallace has been convicted of perjury by his finger prints. He was one of four Englishmen who broke into houses at Douglas, Isle of Man, during the Gordon-Bennett motor tests, and for this he was sentenced to a fortnight's imprisonment.

But at this trial he swore that he had never been convicted before, and since then finger print identification has shown him to be a well-known criminal.

For this perjury he was yesterday sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

CAUGHT SELLING STOLEN PAPERS.

Frederick Hoenes, aged seventeen, of Hounslow, yesterday pleaded guilty at Marylebone Police Court to stealing newspapers and periodicals to the value of a sovereign, belonging to Arthur Pigram, a newsagent, of Edgeware-road.

The papers were left in the doorway of the shop early in the morning, and were afterwards missed, and subsequently the prosecutor found the prisoner selling them outside the Baker-street Station.

Hoenes was sentenced to a month's hard labour.

Mr. Justice Bigham will sit during the first half and Mr. Justice Warrington during the second half of the Long Vacation.

While bathing in one of the Hampstead Heath ponds a young Frenchman was seized with cramp and sank. His body was recovered and taken to the mortuary.

At the Bankruptcy Court yesterday Mr. W. W. Read, the well-known cricketer, furnished an amended statement of affairs: Liabilities, £1,709; assets, £180.

Glass is used as a writing surface of the desks in the new post-office at Southampton-street, Strand. It answers its purpose well and is easily kept clean.

TARRED AND TORTURED A CAT.

A boy of fourteen was fined £3, or in default one month's imprisonment at Wetherby, for cruelty to a cat.

John Jarvis had dipped the animal into some tar, and when a companion remonstrated, Jarvis threw the cat at him. It struck a door and fell headless to the ground, whereupon the boy had stood on it and battered it with his fists.

DECEIVED THE DEAN.

The Dean of Chester recently warned the public against indiscriminate charity. Yesterday his own discrimination was found to be at fault.

Mary Jones, sentenced to a month for begging, had on Thursday obtained from him two shillings "to send a man to a convalescent home." The florin was found in her hair.

ASSAULTED HIS OWN BABY.

Because his two-year-old child cried when its mother was combing its hair, James Ashton, a Preston labourer, struck it in the face with his fists, causing fearful bruises. Yesterday the Bench described him as a disgrace to humanity, said he almost deserved the "cat," and sentenced him to four months' hard labour.

GIFT OF £10,000 FOR A UNIVERSITY.

Presiding at the ceremony of conferring degrees at Liverpool University yesterday afternoon, Earl Derby, the Chancellor, stated that an anonymous donor had promised £10,000 to found a chair of English language at the University.

RAILWAY COMPANY HAS TO PAY.

Miss Gates, who had travelled from Chatham to Shirehampton, wrote to the South-Eastern and London Chatham and Dover Railway Company asking them to collect the luggage she had left behind in Chatham and forward it to her.

Two boxes duly arrived, but the third was not delivered until a week later, and when it came it had been broken open and some jewellery, lace and silk gloves were missing. Miss Gates sued the company at Bristol, claiming £20 12s. 6d., and was awarded £16 4s. and costs.

8,000 PIGEONS RACING.

During to-day and Monday, if the weather be favourable, over 8,000 English homing pigeons will be "tossed."

To-day 4,000 Yorkshire homers will be tossed in Germany.

On Monday at daybreak 2,500, belonging to fanciers in West Lancashire, will be released at Rennes; 400 London pigeons will start from Banff; 1,000 Staffordshire's will be tossed at Nantes; and 400 birds belonging to various parts of England will be liberated at Lerwick, in the Shetlands.

The winner of the last-mentioned race is entitled to £250 in cash and several trophies, including a cup presented by the Prince of Wales. It was won five years ago by a bird belonging to the King, and in 1902 by a Bermondsey pigeon, which broke all records by flying the 600 miles in twelve hours.

THE CITY.

Political Fears Lead to Uneasy Feeling in the Consol Market.

Yesterday the Stock Exchange opened in a confident mood, and everything looked like going well. The main members who preferred Lord's to the Stock Exchange had little ground for uneasiness. But the first thing that was noticeable was that business was slack, and the second that the Consol market began to develop uneasiness. This notwithstanding that with the turn of the half-year the money news from the bankers was cheering. The reason given for the decline was the fact that the Government was expected to defer the closure proposals. There was also some liquidation going on the Kafir market, and the forced closing of an account in West Australians, and neither fact helped the general sentiment. So that the afternoon was a good deal different in disposition to the morning, though the close was not altogether unsatisfactory. During the afternoon it was announced that the Indian Government was having tenders in India for a three-and-a-half per cent. rupee loan of Rs. 3,00,00,000. This is equivalent, of course, to £2,000,000.

Home Rails Suffer.

It was in Home Rails perhaps that the slackening in business has been most noticeable, though during the greater part of the day the undertone was not unsatisfactory at the prices ruling. Still the Southern speculative stocks show fair concessions on balance.

In the American market there is not much business here to support the American sentiment, and the professional nature of the movement is pretty well recognized. Yesterday morning the market was pretty good at over the New York equivalent, and in the afternoon the Canadian Pacific were not quite so good, but Grand Trunk kept up. Argentine R.R. was steady in spite of the continued good traffic. B.A. Pacific were quoted ex-rights to the new shares, which the market worked out as equal to £2½. Mexican Rails were supported by a good rise in silver, which metal seems to be strongly in demand just now.

Copper Short.

In the Foreign market Paris was too much concerned with the settlement to give much assistance, but where there are loan schemes on the boards of conversion there is some life. Thus Colombian and Peruvian Corporations were both put up. Brazilians and Argentines were better; here they were talking of conversion prospects. The war bonds were rather dull. Copper shares were firm on the remarkable fortnightly statistics, showing a reduction of over 1,000 tons in already low record for copper stocks held in this country.

Although the gilt-edged market was talking so energetically about the Government being defeated by the Licensing Bill, it was amusing to find dealers in Dock securities putting up prices in the hope that their Bill would be taken after the measure was through. Notions were again rather a feature in a somewhat featureless market.

Kaffirs went to pieces somewhat, and the public obstinately held aloof, and yesterday there was talk of forced selling. It was much the same in the Westralian market, and, indeed, in all the mining sections.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:	
Consols 2½ p.c.	99 1/8
Do Account	99 1/8
India 3 p.c.	99 1/8
London & C. 3 p.c.	99 1/8
Nat. War Loan	99 1/8
Treasury Loan	99 1/8
Argentine 1888-1901	101 1/2
Do Fund 1888-1901	102 1/2
Brazilian 4 p.c. 1889-77	78 1/2
Do W. of Minas 30	80 1/2
Chili 1886	84 1/2
Chinese 5 p.c. 1896-1904	100 1/2
Egyptian United 104	104 1/2
Italian 1891	104 1/2
Japan 5 p.c. 1886-87	87 1/2
Do 4 p.c.	87 1/2
Per. Debts	98 1/2
Portuguese	98 1/2
Russian 4 p.c. 1889-91	82 1/2
Spanish 4 p.c. (514)	80 1/2
Turkish 4 p.c. 1894-96	85 1/2
Uruguay 5 p.c.	57 1/2
Brigant 1888-1901	102 1/2
Caledonian Def.	39 1/2
Central London	91 1/2
Chatham Ord.	103 1/2
Do Pref.	100 1/2
Do 2nd Pref.	64 1/2
Great Eastern	92 1/2
Gr. Northern Def.	41 1/2
Gr. Northern Central	144 1/2
Great Western	144 1/2
Metropolitan	98 1/2
District	38 1/2
Midland Pref.	69 1/2
Do Def.	68 1/2
North British Def.	44 1/2
North Eastern	142 1/2
North Western	123 1/2
South Eastern Def.	60 1/2
South West. Def.	60 1/2
Do Ord.	102 1/2
Atchison	74 1/2
Baltimore	83 1/2
Chesapeake	31 1/2
Chi. Mil. & S. Pl.	147 1/2
Denver	21 1/2
Erie Shares	24 1/2
Do Pref.	50 1/2
Illinois Cent.	135 1/2
L. V. & N. V. 112 1/2	112 1/2
Missouri	17 1/2
Ontario	27 1/2
N. Copper	52 1/2
Nundydroog	12 1/2
Quebec	1 1/2
* Oroya Br. Newalls	38 1/2
Primrose (New)	38 1/2
Randfontein	38 1/2
Rio Tinto	52 1/2
Rand Mines	108 1/2
* Son. Lw. 18	18 1/2
Trans. Devel.	13 1/2
Wells	38 1/2
Wassau	38 1/2
Weigedacht	64 1/2
Zambesi Explor.	18 1/2
B.A. Gt. South 112 1/2	112 1/2

* Ex div.

Get the Fountain Pen Habit.

It is clean, free from trouble. No more dirty fingers and loss of time in cleaning out the ink-well or changing nibs. Costs Half-a-Crown if you cut out the coupon on Page 2.

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TELEPHONE: 1886 Gerrard.
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Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1904.

THE VALUE OF AN IDEAL.

Why was G. F. Watts, whom England mourns to-day, a great artist, and, better even than that, a great man? Because he had an Ideal, which through all his long life he pursued steadfastly, without ever turning aside.

That was why his pictures all have in them something noble, uplifting; some quality that makes you feel at once they are not as the pictures of other men. They did not always succeed in making quite the impression he meant them to convey. But they were always clearly the work of a man who had done his very best both to find a worthy subject for his brush and to paint it as well as he possibly could.

It was this enthusiasm that kept him young. It was this enthusiasm that prevented him from ever seeking after riches or reputation. It was this enthusiasm which made him, in a word, great.

No artist, no any body, can be great, or even good at their job, unless they have such an enthusiasm, unless they follow some Ideal. If you accept the world's standards you may be successful, you may grow rich, you may reap a harvest of popularity. But you will never go down to posterity as one of the great men of your time.

Perhaps you do not want to do that. Perhaps you say, "Well, riches are good enough for me. Give me success while I am alive, and other people can have post-mortem fame." Yes, but recollect this—that the chances are the man without enthusiasm, without an Ideal, will never even be successful, never even make money.

Watts made much money, and became famous. He won these triumphs, however, not because he had set his heart upon them, but because his whole mind was fixed upon doing what he had chosen to do in the world as well as it could be done.

That is the only way really good work is ever done, either in Art or in anything else.

A Tiresome Farce.

Intelligent people take very little interest in such debates as the House of Commons indulged in yesterday.

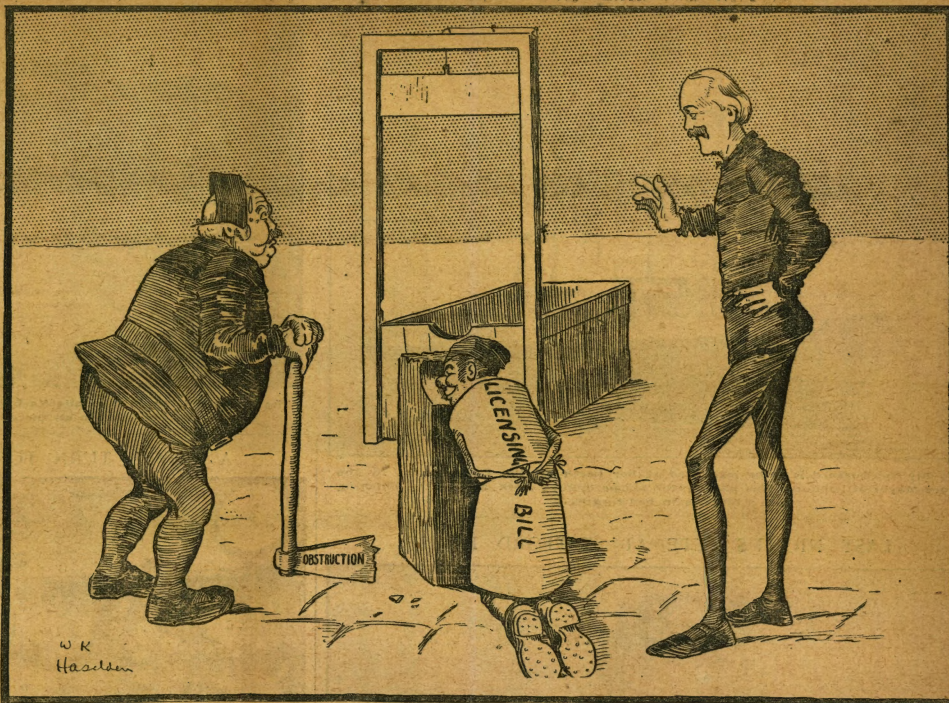
They know that if the Liberals were in power they would be putting on the "gag" just as Mr. Balfour is doing now, and that the Conservatives would be denouncing them for "cutting the dignity and the liberties of the House." The whole thing is a mock, a make-believe, a tedious children's game.

The sight of Liberal members trying to work up a show of indignation is pitiful. The spectacle of Conservatives solemnly protesting against obstruction is ludicrous. How long will this travesty of public business be permitted?

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We are often deceived when we are in love; often hurt; often unhappy. But the great thing in life is to be in love, so that, when we are on the brink of the grave, we can look back and say:—"I have suffered much, and sometimes been deceived; but I have known what love is—I have lived indeed."—*George Sand*, famous French authoress, the centenary of whose birth was celebrated yesterday.

MR. BALFOUR'S GUILLOTINE FOR OBSTRUCTIONISTS.



MR. BALFOUR: My friend, your efforts at destruction have certainly been vigorous, even though they are ineffectual. But repetition becomes tedious, and I now propose to cut you short. Behold the guillotine!
[Yesterday in the House of Commons the Premier proposed the closing motion, commonly known as the "Guillotine," with reference to the Licensing Bill.]

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

If M. Waldeck-Rousseau had tried to kill himself three years ago people would have said, "France cannot go on without her strong man." He was then reckoned the one man necessary. But there are no "necessary men," and now his attempted suicide is, as Talleyrand said of Napoleon's death, "no longer an event, but a piece of news." Madame Waldeck-Rousseau, who saved her husband, is in appearance so exactly like Sarah Bernhardt that she is often mistaken for the great actress.

She is a famous hostess in political Paris, and a woman of equal charm and intelligence. She had one fortune left to her by her father and another by her first husband, so she brought her second husband a huge dowry to add to the fortune he made himself at the Bar. Yet all his money could not cure him of that awful scourge, cancer, the sufferings of which have now tempted him to try and hasten his inevitable end.

Mr. Weedon Grossmith had a warm welcome when he reappeared last night in "The Duke of Killcrankie," after his short illness. The piece is still popular in spite of the hot weather, and he is certainly one leading cause of its success. Before he took to the stage regularly, finding art did not pay, Mr. Grossmith used to act a good deal as an amateur, and it happened that at one of these amateur performances Mrs. Tree made her first appearance on any stage.

The play was "Sweethearts," which was being acted at a well-known doctor's house. At the last moment one of the performers, who had only a servant's part to play, was taken ill. The company scarcely knew where to turn at such short notice for a substitute. At last one of them, who was a student at Queen's College, in Harley-street, rushed off there to find somebody, and brought back Miss Maud Holt, who did her discoverer great credit. A few weeks later Miss Holt became Mrs. Tree, and finally she took to acting as a profession. But until this performance of "Sweethearts" she had never appeared behind the footlights at all.

At a little party given yesterday to celebrate the anniversary of Madame Ellis Russell's marriage to the Italian Count Di Righini, the following story was told by the chief party concerned. Shortly after meeting her destined husband, she left Italy, where cholera was raging, to fulfil an engagement at Warsaw. On the Russian frontier, much to her dismay, she was stopped and told that she would have to remain in quarantine for a fortnight. Tears and entreaties at first had no effect upon the polite but stony-hearted official, who, however, at last relented and telegraphed to General Friederichs, Chief of the Polish gendarmes:—"English prima donna from Italy, engagement at Warsaw, wants to escape quarantine and proceed

at once." In reply came the brief inquiry, "Is she good-looking?" Evidently the reply was satisfactory, for the next message was "Send her along at once. Friederichs." "That was eleven years ago," concluded Madame Russell modestly.

What an unlucky person Colonel George Kemp, M.P., is! He is always falling down and hurting himself. Now he is on the sick list again. This, however, is the only unlucky streak in his lot, for he is rich, popular, married to a pretty and clever wife (Lady Beatrix Egerton she was), he once played in a 'Varsity match, and he has even been called good-looking.

When he went to the war he was a great favourite with his yeomen, and no wonder, for he looked after them well, even going the length of sending back a consignment of War Office shoes with the concise remark that they weren't good enough. He is one of the more active Unionists in revolt against Mr. Chamberlain, and even if he doesn't get into the next Parliament he will be heard of again.

Now that it has got down to
ONLY ONE DAY MORE

I should like to recall a few advantages of taking in the "Times" on the hire system, upon which the famous "puffs" have not laid stress enough. For instance, this famous newspaper, as Mr. G. R. Sims has reminded us, "laid on the bed is as good as an extra blanket in cold weather." "Worn under a waistcoat it is a perfect chest protector."

"One copy will stuff a chair."
"Sewn inside the lining of a lady's petticoat it produces the desired rustle of silk."
"Nailed across a broken window it is more effectual than wooden shutters."

"In an emergency it can be used for sails at sea."
"The sheets pieced together make a tent large enough for a family."

"Folded into a small compass it enables a short housemaid to light the gas."

"Carried conspicuously by a railway traveller it is a guarantee of social position."
"When rolled up as a truncheon it is a formidable weapon in case of nocturnal assault."

The Irish people would be very sorry if Lord Dudley were to give up motoring after the accident he has just had. They like to see the Viceroy flying about the country and "seeing" things for himself, the darlint, as they say. On the first of his motor tours he did a very kind action. He found in a lonely cottage a little girl suffering from hip-disease, with no prospect of ever being cured. He took her away, got her into a Dublin hospital, and has her by this time well on the way to recovery.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

The Warden of the Cinque Ports.

The office in which Lord Curzon of Kedleston (and India) is to be installed to-day is one that might very well be abolished, if it did not come in so handy as affording a pleasant sea-air and rest cure for tired-out men of State. To get Walmer Castle as a residence during a holiday from India is an ideal good fortune, especially to a man who is so broken-down in health as Lord Curzon unfortunately seems to be.

His fresh, high-coloured complexion has turned sallow, his firm step is changed into a painful limp, even his voice seems to have grown weaker. He never was a strong man, and fourteen hours a day in harness have not added to his strength. He wants a rest badly.

Nine people out of ten would say that he was bumptious as a young man, self-assertive as a Minister, grandiose and pompous as Viceroy. But in truth George Curzon is a shy man, always fighting against diffidence and depression of spirits. That is what gives his manner the suggestion of over-confidence.

He does not, indeed, under-value either his talents or his importance to the Empire. But if he had been the bold young man people suppose his tongue would not have cloven to the roof of his mouth when he made his first speech in the House of Commons. Perhaps he felt, for once, as someone suggested at the time, that his ambitions and his hopes just a little overshot his capabilities.

He is not popular in India, but that may be a tribute to his impartiality. He has never been a respecter of persons, or he would not have got into the habit at the Foreign Office of scribbling sarcastic comments upon the margins of distinguished Ambassadors' dispatches.

The late Amir of Afghanistan found him genial, witty, and full of humour. Others have not been so fortunate.

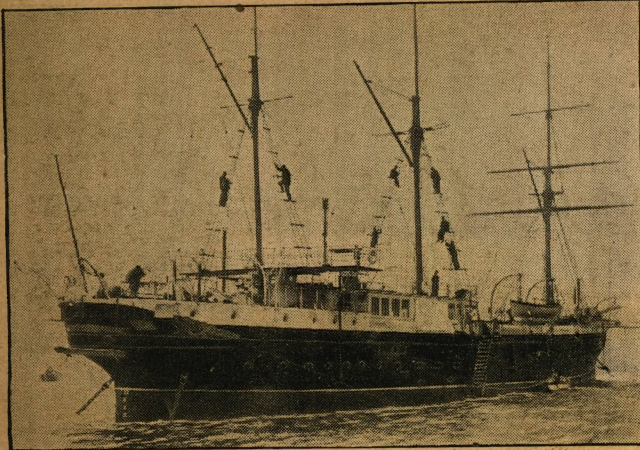
QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Is Cider a Suitable and Wholesome Drink for the Hot Weather?

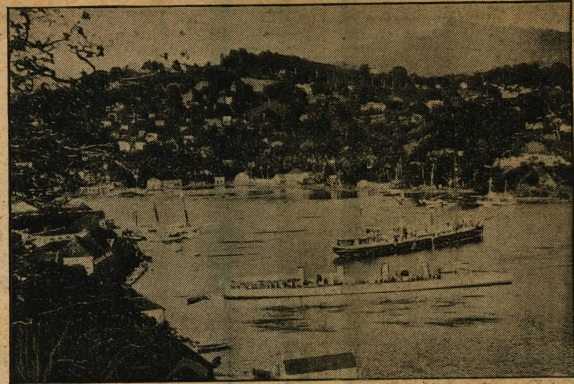
Society may be congratulated for once on the fashionable drink of the day, for cider is eminently the most refreshing and cooling beverage for a hot summer, such as the present. Properly prepared, as it is in England, it is neither too sweet nor too acid, contains only a small percentage of alcohol, and, being made from apples, is anti-rheumatic and a foe to gout.

It possesses this further advantage—that it does not make people fat, as its relative, champagne, has the reputation of doing.

THE BUZZARD IN HER PRESENT HOME AND ON HER OLD STATION.



To-day the Buzzard is to be inspected at her berth off the Embankment by the Lord Mayor of London. This photograph shows men at work adding the finishing touches to her rigging.



The Buzzard lying in Bermuda Harbour while on the West Indies Station, her last commission on the effective list of the Navy.

LAST NIGHT'S FETE AT STAFFORD HOUSE.

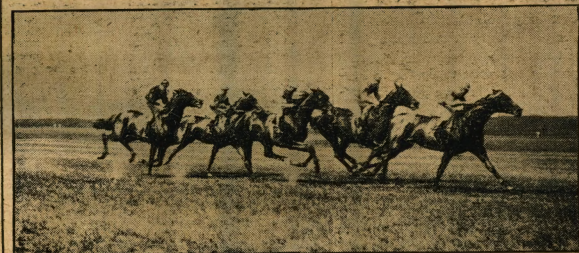


The Duchess of Sutherland, who organised yesterday's concert, fete, and dance at Stafford House in aid of the Potteries Cripples' Guild. The evening was one of the most successful charity fetes of the year, and the Cripples' Guild, of which the Duchess of Sutherland is the president, will benefit greatly. (Photograph by Ellis and Watery.)

A NOVEL TURN FOR THE PAVILION.



A walking race on a moving track is the latest novelty for the Pavilion Music Hall. Miss Minnie Letts and four other lady walkers will hold exciting races each night—once across the stage being equivalent to a quarter of a mile.



Sir J. Miller's Rock Sand winning the Princess of Wales's Stakes of £10,000 at Newmarket. Rock Sand won in a canter. Saltpetre was second, and William Rufus third.

THE 'VARSITY CRICKET MATCH AT LORD'S.



Cambridge batting at Lord's. Mr. W. H. B. Evans (Oxford) bowling to Mr. H. C. McDonnell. Mr. R. P. Keigwin is the other batsman.

RUSSIAN



The cruelty of brigands, is have been br

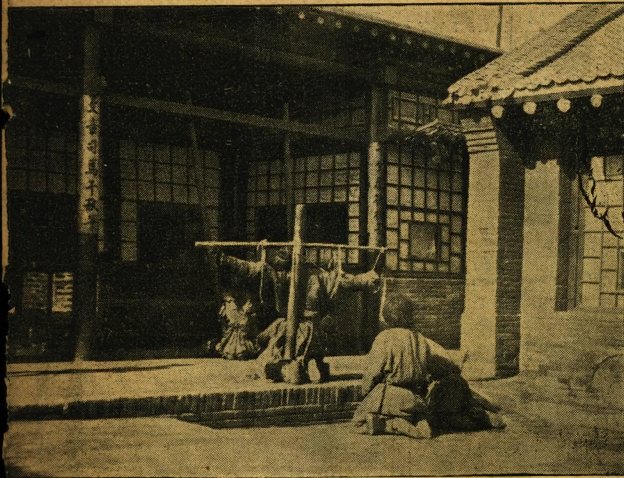


The torture o be



The

CRUELTY—STARTLING PHOTOGRAPHS OF TORTURES
INFLECTED ON MANCHURIANS.



...which the Russians in Manchuria are treating the Chunchuses, Manchurian
...ing in the extreme. This photograph shows one of the victims, whose bones
... and whose mangled frame is suspended to a cross. A Russian officer is
...ing across the verandah within a few yards of the tortured man.

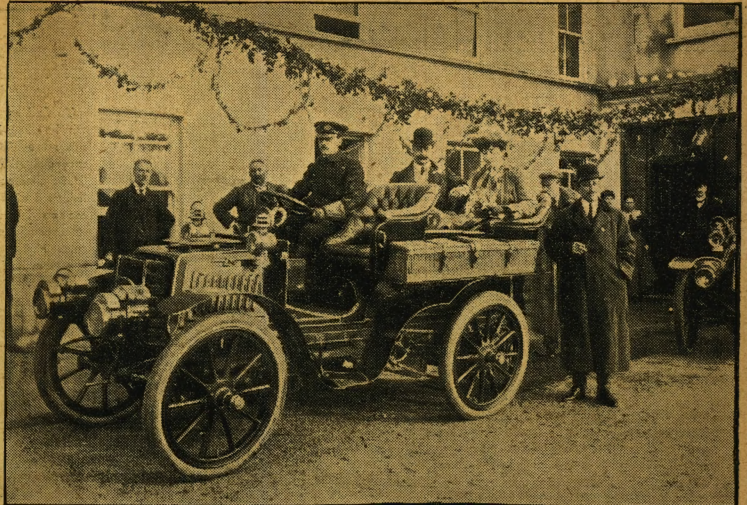


cord, another form of Russian cruelty. Round the head of a victim a cord has
...tly tied, and it is tightened at intervals until the head is crushed.



form of death is by execution. The executioner is always a native.

VICEROY OF IRELAND HAS A SERIOUS MOTOR ACCIDENT.



The Viceroy of Ireland, Lord Dudley, and Lady Dudley on a 12-h.p. Panhard. Lord Dudley
has just had an accident. While driving up a hill in Donegal the engine of his car stopped,
and, the brakes refusing to act, the car ran backwards down the hill at terrific speed and
crashed into a bank. Though the car was overturned Lord Dudley escaped with a severe
shaking.—(Photograph by Simmons.)

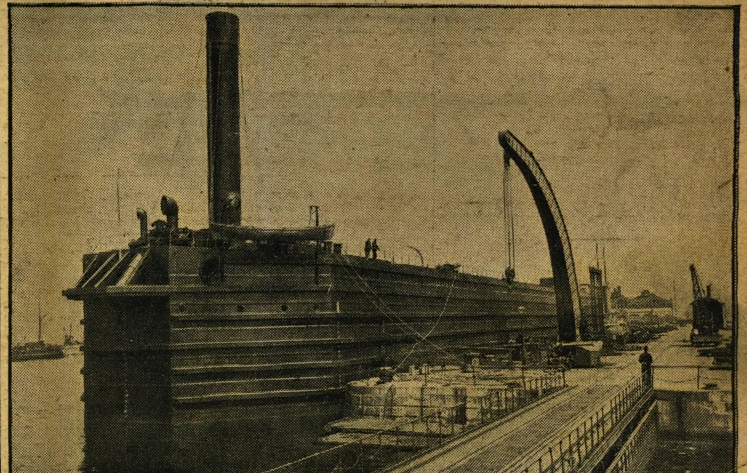


The wonderful old lady, Mme. Dupuis,
who was present at the Battle of
Waterloo, and who attended the recent
celebrations on the battlefield. She is
now 103 years of age, but remembers
the eventful day perfectly.



The Queen's Samoyede dog, Jocko, which has
taken a first prize at the Ladies' Kennel Asso-
ciation Show at the Botanic Gardens. Jocko
is a semi-domestic dog from the Arctic
regions, and was presented to the Queen by an
explorer.—(Photograph by Salmon.)

THE NEW MAMMOTH FLOATING COAL DEPOT.



The new floating coal depot, which has just arrived at Portsmouth. The huge structure,
which looks like a floating dock, is of 12,000 tons displacement, is to have travelling steam
cranes along the deck, so that coal can be hoisted from all parts of the hold.—(Photograph
by Cribb, Southsea.)

GARDEN PARTIES AND GIANT GOOSEBERRIES.

SEASONABLE
ENTERTAINMENTS.SOME NEW IDEAS FOR GUESTS'
AMUSEMENT.

Hostesses who are thinking out new ways of entertaining their guests at garden parties will be interested to hear about gooseberry gatherings.

A "gooseberry gathering" is quite an amusing affair. Each guest is notified that he or she will have to bring a big gooseberry for competition to the assembly. The berries are weighed and measured, and prizes are awarded to the biggest and best, while, of course, there is a donkey prize for the unhappy wight whose contribution is most lacking in weight and size.

There are no restrictions as to where the berries come from—they may be either home-grown or purchased, and there is an amusing story going the rounds concerning a very smart young man who attended the only gooseberry gathering that was held last season. He scoured Covent Garden for a gigantic berry, found it, had it packed in a cardboard box, and carefully deposited it in the tail pocket of his frock-coat. Then he promptly jumped into a hansom and sat on it.

At the moment strawberry guessing competitions are all the rage at garden parties. A few years

ago a strawberry was simply a strawberry, and nothing more; but now every amateur knows that there are between sixty and seventy sorts, and can identify several. The giver of the party, therefore, provides a dozen nicely-decorated dishes of strawberries, each of a different variety, numbers them from 1 to 12, and provides her guests with pencil and paper, upon which they are to write down what they imagine to be the name of each variety. They are, of course, allowed to taste before recording their opinions, and the guest who successfully names the greatest number of varieties wins whatever the prize may be.

A like idea, only carried out in the shape of a "rose guessing competition," was in evidence at a fashionable garden-party held the week after the Temple Show, but roses have such a bewildering system of nomenclature that it was not a conspicuous success.

"Gentlemen are requested to bring sharp penknives," is the instruction which has appeared on several invitation cards already this season. When the gentlemen arrive with their penknives each is

GALA MILLINERY.

AN ADVANTAGEOUS BARGAIN SALE.

To find an opportunity so excellent as one that will be offered on Monday at the Grafton Salon is not an everyday occurrence. Therefore, by all means should it be made of use.

The Grafton Salon, 8, Grafton-street, is the establishment of Mesdames Hancock and James, who are on Monday next inaugurating their great summer sale of hats, bonnets, blouses, gowns, petticoats, and so forth, which are all to be reduced to less than half their cost price to ensure a speedy clearance.

Fresh and beautiful millinery can actually be secured at the low price of 10s. 6d. What a chance for the girl who is going to Henley or to any of

BEAUTY HINTS.

HOW TO MAKE A GOOD SHAMPOO.

Bath bags make a delightfully cleansing lather, give a soft velvety character to the skin, and whiten it. The following is the recipe for making them: Take four pounds of fine oatmeal, two quarts of clean bran, one and a half pounds of the best powdered orris root, a small amount of almond meal, and one pound of best white Castile soap, powdered. Mix these ingredients and keep the result in little buttercloth bags, using them as they are wanted.

A good shampoo to use for light hair is made by breaking six or seven eggs in a china bowl. Rub the eggs over the hair, allowing them to drain into a basin full of hot water, to which has been added the juice of half a lemon and one teaspoonful of salts of tartar. Shampoo vigorously so that the eggs will make good suds, then rinse the hair and head well with plenty of water. Dry the scalp first, and when the hair is nearly dry sit down in a sunny window, if possible, and let the heat perform the drying process.

THE JULY MENU.

EAT SOUND FRUIT IN QUANTITIES.

If possible, have some kind of fruit on the table at every meal all the year round; but most of all during the hot months. Do not think it necessary to encase it in some kind of crust or pastry, but serve it plain or in combination with jelly.

Next in importance to fruit in the summer are vegetables, and nothing is better for the system than plain salads, served with a dressing of lemon juice or combined with a very little olive oil or mayonnaise. Fresh green vegetables are rich in phosphates and mineral substances, which are beneficial to the adult human system as those from fruit.

Use plenty of milk. Many people are under the impression that milk is a beverage, and such drink it hastily, often ice cold. Milk is really a food and should be sipped or eaten with something that requires mastication. When the appetite flags it is a most excellent idea to live on milk alone as a food. Of course some quarts a day must be consumed, but milk is easily digested—when sipped, and will give nourishment when solid food will not.

Eggs should be substituted for meat as much as possible, as all foods containing fat will only serve to make heat for the body which exhausts its forces, and during really hot weather few people have energy to spare.

BIRD'S
CUSTARD
POWDER

Completely supersedes the use of Eggs in the preparation of High-Class Custard—Greatly increases the popularity of all Sweet Dishes—The unfailing resource of every successful hostess.

Rich in Nutrient—Delicate in Flavour.
NO EGGS! NO RISK! NO TROUBLE!

VALÉRIE,
COURT MILLINER,

12, NEW BURLINGTON ST.,
REGENT ST., W.

ANNUAL SUMMER
SALE

Commences MONDAY, July 4.

All Models reduced to half-price and sent on approval upon receipt London trade reference or deposit.

SCENTED VEILS - - - - 1/0
MOTOR AND LARGE VEILS - 2/6

VALÉRIE, 12, New Burlington St., Regent St., W.

Maude Taylor's
GREAT
BARGAINS

ON MONDAY.

500 Silk Model Blouses in Cream, Pink, Sky, Black, and Black and Ecu. Sale Price, 10/11; makers' price, 21/- to 25s.

50 Hand-made Long Cloth Nightdresses. Sale price, 2/11½; worth double.

53 Muslin (with coloured spots) Dressing Gowns. Sale price, 4/11; worth 10/11.

10 Model Linen Costumes in Cream, Mauve, Green, and Navy. Sale price, 29/11; usual price, 38s.

These Goods cannot be sent on approval, and Cash must accompany Each Order.

None of the above will be sold previous to MONDAY, July 4th.

FOR THE 'VARSITY
MATCH.

This very picturesque and elegant toilette is one of many made by Angela, 53, Conduit-street, for the Oxford and Cambridge Cricket Match at Lord's for a devotee of the Dark Blues. Built of royal blue voile, it is daintily trimmed with silk to match in the form of flat ruches, while frills of taffetas and voile mixed decorate the edge of the mantelot and the skirt. The cream lace veest is a feature of the scheme, with its little dark blue bows, and the hat that completes the picture is a pale brown one, trimmed with orange roses, leaves, and brown tulle strings.



set in front of a large cucumber, with instructions to carve therefrom an ornamental handle, such as is found on an umbrella or sunshade. If not very edifying, the spectacle of a score or more men trying to evolve something artistic out of a cucumber is truly amusing. There is a time limit, and of course, a prize or prizes for the most successful, or least bad, attempts are given.

Competitions seem to be quite as much the rage at garden-parties as they are in newspapers. Another such method of entertaining guests is to fill a large bowl, such as a salad or pot-pourri bowl, with cut blossoms of scented flowers in as great a variety as possible. Over the bowl is placed a conical cover of cloth, or some other similar material, with a small hole at the top. Each guest, or competitor, has to inhale the scent of the flowers through this aperture, so that they can smell, but not see, the blossoms therein, and then write down on paper the names of the different flowers which they imagine to be present.

It is curious how the scent of one flower neutralises the other, and, where more than four different sorts are in evidence, it is almost impossible to make a correct list of them from the evidence of smell only.

the other smart gala affairs with which the season abounds!

A private view of the bargains to be offered reveals a toque covered with foliage and grapes, which was two guineas, and is now only 15s. 9d.; a hat of burnt straw, piped with crimson velvet and adorned with red cutcrans, has descended in price from 30s. to 10s. 9d.; a black crinoline picture hat, dotted with sequins, with roses to lift the brim, and a black velvet bow at the back, is to cost one guinea instead of 30s.; and a black toque (ever useful), brightened with bunches of cherries, which was 35s., will on Monday cost only 10s. 9d.

SHELL SCREENS.

Shell portières are so ornamental and easily made that the members of a family should be instructed to keep a bright look-out for shells, if their holiday travels take them to the seashore. All that has to be done is to pierce a hole with a sharp pin and string the shells into long strands. An overdrapery of shells adds very much to the effect of a curtain, and may make a charming landing window screen.

NO MORE
DRUNKENNESS

A Sample
Packet
of the
marvellous
Coza will
be Sent,
free of
Charge,
to every
applicant.



Can be
administered in
coffee, tea,
spirits, or
solid food,
without the
intemperate's
knowledge.

COZA is of more value than all the harangues in the world upon abstinence, for it produces the wonderful result of creating in the victim to drink an actual repugnance for spirituous liquors.

COZA acts so quietly and so surely that wife, sister, or daughter can administer it to him without his knowledge, and without his learning what has effected his reformation. It has the same effect on females; and has rescued from shame and degradation thousands of men who subsequently became strong and healthy citizens, and capable men of business.

The Institute which owns COZA forwards to applicants, on request, a free sample of a sufficiently large quantity to enable everyone to test how powerfully and how surely it acts. It is guaranteed to be perfectly harmless.

COZA INSTITUTE (Dept. 26),
71, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

DANGER IN THE DUSTBIN.

How Came Lyddite Cartridges in a Refuse Barge?

Despite the efforts of Scotland Yard no solution has been found to the question of how an ordinary dust barge came to contain a miniature arsenal of explosives.

The barge is called the Nile. It will be remembered that while she was being loaded with dust three weeks ago at the Westminster City Council's wharf, Ebury Bridge, a terrific explosion took place. The result was that the two men who were loading the barge were blown up into the air, one being so severely injured that he has lost one of his eyes, while the other escaped with slighter hurts.

Queer Facts.

Two inquiries have taken place, one by the Board of Trade inspectors, the other by Scotland Yard. Certain facts which have come to light put a most curious complexion on the affair.

Firstly, it has been elicited that the men engaged in loading the barge were, at the moment the explosion occurred, placing a light to what looked like a piece of cotton-covered copper wire. Secondly, a very large number of lyddite cartridges

have been discovered in the barge, all having this copper-wire attachment.

The examination of the barge was a rather exciting affair. She was moored at a spot where the dust is discharged at Woking, Essex, and every five minutes saw the discovery of some new explosive. How all these lyddite cartridges, a 7lb. tin of gunpowder, several ordinary cartridges, and a number of regimental badges got into the dust loaded in this particular barge was a question which might or might not be answered when the points from which this dust had been collected were localised.

Was It the Board of Trade?

As completely as such a task could be accomplished it has been done. The dust seems to be owned by the dustbins of two large blocks of offices in Victoria-street, half a dozen Government offices (among which was the Board of Trade), and certain points in the Knightsbridge district, including one principal source—Knightsbridge Barracks.

One opinion is almost forced upon any observer. That is, that these explosives come from some Government source. No other persons deal in such a varied collection of the anarchist confines himself to an infernal machine; the mining engineer to blasting fuses. No private persons in their senses make a representative collection of cartridges and turn them loose on the innocent dustman.

It is highly probable that no solution will be made public: the situation would be too Gilbertian. The dustman is just what the Board of Trade inspectors

were found to be part of a batch with which the Board of Trade had had to deal. Imagine Scotland Yard menacing with all its terrors no less an authority than the War Office on a charge of exploding innocent dustmen! The facts which account for the barge Nile floating down the Thames with enough cartridges in her to render her, in Eastern waters, liable to seizure, will probably be always wrapped in mystery. Only dustmen dealing with Government office dustbins will always approach them with the utmost gentleness and respect.

MAN-HUNT BY BLOODHOUNDS.

Russian Deserter's Thrilling Race for the Frontier.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BUCHAREST, Tuesday.

An escaped Russian deserter, named Krasnoff, of the 3rd Bessarabian Rifles, has given a local reporter a thrilling account of his experiences during his flight to the frontier.

"I left on June 12th," said Krasnoff, "together with a corporal of our battalion, who I expect is dead by this."

"We changed our uniforms at my mother's, five miles down the Pruth Road, and thought we had got clear away. But just as we were leaving the house three mounted military police galloped

down the road. We crouched in a ditch, and then, cramped with long waiting, made off across the field obliquely towards the river.

"When we first caught a glimpse of the river we fell on our knees and began to pray, but our thanks to God were premature, for we heard suddenly on the north-east wind the baying of dogs.

Barefoot Across the Plain.

"We remembered then that the last deserter from our regiment had been caught and nearly torn to pieces by bloodhounds. . . . We had taken off our boots to ease our feet, and, throwing them behind us, started running.

"We raced across a bare plain, covered with prickly grass, with an occasional tree, and, as we ran panting, with a strange throbbing in the throat, I imagined that I already felt the fangs of the Tsar's bloodhounds in my back.

"However, they had not seen us. But as we crossed the last nillock Khorostief turned his head and seeing the dogs coming over the hill-top, screamed to me to 'get up the tree.' . . . I ran on alone for a hundred yards, and plunging into the water swam a hundred yards down and hid in the shade of the bank. There I lay still and looked back.

"Khorostief had evidently climbed his tree, for there were the great dogs and four soldiers at the foot. I heard the men shouting. I suppose they were telling Khorostief to come down. Then they waited about five minutes and shouted again, and the dogs bayed all the time. Then up went a rifle, there was a shot, and Khorostief tumbled headlong into the men's arms."

The Premier's Daughter

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHAPTER. XXVII. (continued.)

Robert Chevenix advanced slowly into the room. He carried his dignity heavily, not forgetting for a second his Jove-like pose. Yet the man had never faced such an awkward situation before. He had a difficult, an almost impossible situation in front of him—that of getting through a short scene with the woman who believed him to be the lover who had deceived and betrayed her, yet the man whose acknowledged wife she had now become.

What might she not say to him, and how should he answer her? The Premier had not found it difficult to take up the rôle Robert Chevenix had laid down, for the dead man had lived a life quite apart as a rule from his relations, and for some time this insular position had been maintained. Indeed, not till the Premier's widowhood had Miss Grizel and Miss Jean taken up their residence with him, but with Margaret the case was very different. She might make constant references to a past about which he was hopelessly in the dark, and it would be difficult to answer her. Yet, at all costs, she must never guess that he was not the man he personated, and he must play the scene before him as the real Robert Chevenix would have played it—so much was certain, hateful as the whole affair seemed.

"You got through everything very well this evening, Margaret," he said slowly, "and you looked charming."

"I tried my best," she answered humbly, "and I am glad you think I did not disgrace you." She rose slowly to her feet as she spoke, "I am very tired," she went on, in a limp, worn-out voice; "I think I will go to my room, please. Oh, I am so tired, so tired."

"I want to say something to you before you go to your room," he said, with some slight hesitation. "I am sorry you are so fatigued, Margaret, but I shall only detain you for a second. Sit down, though, sit here on the sofa." He took her hand and led her to the broad sofa, and then, after she had sunk back among the cushions with a weary little sigh, he seated himself by her side.

Margaret's heart beat faster. She had loved the man she thought the Premier to be, loved him notwithstanding her bitter wrongs, and she would have liked to have thrown her arms round him and buried her poor face upon his breast.

"I wished to speak to you about your brother, Margaret," the Premier went on, after a second's pause, "I heard from him this evening."

"What, you have heard from Paul?" she interrupted nervously. All her bodily fatigue was forgotten and her listlessness was banished as she spoke. Her whole soul, leaping wildly to arms, rushed forward to meet the new danger. "Life does not threaten you in any way, does her?" she asked hurriedly. "Oh, tell me the truth, let me know the worst at once."

Robert Chevenix took out his hand, and laid it soothingly on the agitated woman's shoulder, trying to reassure her. "Control yourself, Margaret," he said, quietly, "there is nothing on earth to worry about. Your brother has behaved honourably after his own fashion, and intends to stick to the promise he made us. He has simply written to tell me that, as we have fulfilled our share in the bargain, we need fear no further visitations from him; he washes his hands of us for ever."

"Leaving us to be each other's punishment, I suppose?" said the woman, bitterly. "Paul is cruel, yet who can say we do not deserve it?"

"Will the punishment be so bitter for you?" asked the Premier gravely. "I will do my best to make you happy, Margaret, and to atone for a wrong which I dare not ask you to forgive?"

"Will my punishment not be bitter," came her swift and passionate reply, "when I realise how you must hate my presence? Do you think I don't

feel your dislike, your repugnance—I am not made of wood or stone?"

"You are wrong, quite wrong," he replied, quickly. "All I feel when I see you is deep and unavailing remorse. I was so proud and vain to-night, Margaret, honestly proud, as I saw the good impression you were making on our strangely-varied crowd of guests, and your delicate, sober success." He paused, hardly knowing what to say next, for he was all the time anxiously asking himself if he was speaking as the real Robert Chevenix would have spoken, and was wondering how he could have deserted such a sweet-faced woman.

Margaret did not answer for a moment; she was revolving matters over in her mind. Till to-night she had held herself in very humble estimation, and had never believed she might hold her own in the world. To-night she knew better. The success she had obtained made her realise that she would not have injured Robert Chevenix if her marriage of years before had been legalised, and this reflection was a very bitter one. It meant that three lives had been sacrificed to the egotism of the man—their own life, her brother's, and Mrs. Blandford's.

Poor Amy! Margaret remembered with a sudden flash her first meeting with her brother's unhappy wife—the girl who had flown up to London in the vain hope of forgetting that she had married a convicted thief. The two women had met on the beds of small theatre, both employed as members of the chorus. Margaret and her sister-in-law had recognised each other from the mutual photographs exchanged in happier days, and the two women had struck up a curious friendship, Amy informing Margaret that Paul Carey was dead, wards these unworthy persons she met about theatres had thrown her out of work, Amy had helped her friend from her own resources. For Amy did not for long resist the diamonds Mr. Blandford was so ready to offer her. For a time Margaret accepted Amy's charity, otherwise she must have starved; but as soon as she found work at some of the smaller music-halls the intimacy between the two girls ceased.

"You look very grave and thoughtful, Margaret," said Robert Chevenix, after a lengthy pause.

"Can I tired," Margaret answered languidly, "too tired even to think. I almost believe that I should like to go to sleep, and to sleep on for ever, and I feel as though I didn't want to be called till the Judgment Day." She laughed feebly, and then checked herself with an effort as the butler had a tired, sleepy-looking footman entered the room.

Barker, the butler, looked surprised to see his master and mistress, but they were sitting side by side on the sofa, and he reflected that the honey-moon was hardly yet over, so he begged pardon in the clear voice of the faithful servant intent on his duty. "I can't come round with Charles, ma'am to turn out the lights and see to the candles; I'll come in later, ma'am." And then he backed, as it were, to the door, and vanished swiftly, followed by the sleepy Charles.

"I wonder if they've ever seen me at the Union Theatre," said Margaret. "No, they would be above that place, I suppose. Oh, this funny, funny world."

"Can you not forget the past?" asked Robert Chevenix. "Come, try to do so."

She laughed and got up from the sofa, roaming restlessly about the large room, blowing out the guttered candles as she passed them, plunging the room each second into deeper gloom, making strange, distorted shadows creep out of the corners.

"Don't you blow out the lights," commanded the Premier with some annoyance, "the servants do that. Why should you?"

"I don't know why I do it. I suppose it is because I like the dark, and I fancy the candles all looked at me with cruel, twinkling eyes. Yes, I like the dark, and so would you if you were in my place. I've held my head high to-night, but at what a price to myself? Your sisters leave here to-morrow, as I suppose you know." She

turned abruptly from her occupation of blowing out the last candle. "They hate me, Robert, just as Paul hates me, as you hate me, as I hate myself!" Her cry ended in a sob.

"I do not hate you, Margaret, and, as I live, you are the bravest woman I ever met, and I cannot bear to hear you weep." The spell of the dark was on Robert Chevenix, the mysterious subtle spell of darkness, and then he heard the sound of the woman's faint sobs, and this, as he said, distressed him more than any other sound he had ever heard, for once the great man forgot his unchallenged dignity, moved out of himself by a woman sobbing in the dark.

"Let us forget all," he said quietly, "and start afresh. Margaret, don't be afraid of me. If you had to toil in the dust, remember that I pushed you forward, and I will lift you out again; I will try to make you happy."

"That is impossible"—her voice reached him somewhere out of the darkness—"I am wretched, Robert, and must always remain so. You cannot make me my happy self again, no one can, and to live under your roof, the roof of the one man I have loved, whilst yet knowing myself as I am—can you understand the agony, the misery—?"

"Margaret," he cried, as he rose ponderously from the sofa and moved his neck a little back, as he had been his wont when he made one of his great speeches, "you must not be so wretched. For all our sakes, try to take a more cheerful view of things. You are not to blame; the fault is wholly mine. Let us forget the past and start a new life to-night, Margaret." His voice broke a little, that clear, bell-like voice of his. "Turn to me, and don't sob like that, for pity's sake."

Her low sobs seemed to have ceased, and all was very quiet in the large room.

"Margaret," he cried again, but she made no answer. A dumb spirit seemed to have seized her, and all at once the thought struck him that she might have fainted, for he remembered her ghastly pallor, and how she had complained of fatigue. No wonder; she must be worn out in mind and body. He fumbled listlessly in his pocket for a match-box, and then struck a light.

Yes, he was right, she lay in a heavy faint almost at his very feet, looking like a dead woman, her face white between the soft folds of her hair, her whole appearance lifeless.

The match went out, and they were alone in the dark. He knelt down by Margaret's side and took in his own hand cold fingers that felt like ice, and the sudden thought struck him that perhaps she might be really dead! His brain worked quickly, and even as he loosened her dress and then took her wrist between his finger and thumb, to feel if the pulse still beat, he argued out the situation to himself.

If she were dead he would be well out of a difficult and embarrassing position. A solemn funeral, a handsome monument, and the history of Margaret would be over, and he would be free, and yet still desire the thing to happen? Had he such a covetous desire for peace of mind that he would willingly purchase it by Margaret's death?

He drew a deep breath of thanksgiving as he felt at her wrist a feeble quiver of the thread of life, a delicate pulsation.

He rose to his feet, and moaned restlessly, and he raised her head on his knee and began to chafe her hands, for he had a hazy idea that this was the best thing to do, and then he remembered that perhaps he ought to fetch brandy.

"Lie still for a moment, Margaret," he said gently, "you have been faint, and I am going to let you get something to drink; I won't be a second." He laid her down on the floor, she thanking him in feeble, uncertain tones.

He came back in a few moments, carrying the brandy flask that he kept in his bedroom, and holding a lighted candle in the other hand. He drew the cork to tell Margaret that he begged her forgiveness.

But the room was empty; so much the flickering candle revealed; Margaret had gone. Weak, exhausted, faint, she had yet summoned up enough will and courage to leave the room, preferring to

seek the help of others rather than of Robert Chevenix.

The Premier stood still, and then he glanced round the magnificent drawing-room. It was, of truth, a room to be proud of, but it lacked something essential, and all at once he felt strangely old and tired, as he blew out the candle and went his way.

CHAPTER XXVIII. Mrs. John Heron at Home.

Whilst Robert Chevenix and Margaret talked together in the house in Portman-square a very different interview was taking place in the maisonette in Green-street. On reaching home, Beatrix had gone straight to her own room and had dismissed her weary maid, for Mrs. Heron displayed more consideration than Miss Chevenix had been wont to. And then she had slipped on a delicate lace and silk dressing-gown, and had called softly to her husband to come up and sit by the fire.

John Heron entered his wife's room with a bright smile; for, though he had been married nearly three months, he still marvelled perpetually at his own good fortune in having won Beatrix as his own, and he enjoyed the tender intimacy of these quiet chats above measure.

There was something delightfully feminine about the pretty room which delighted his masculine mind. The careless tangle of the gold and tortoiseshell toilet set on the dressing-table, and the sparkle of jewels tossed here and there, the pink silk hangings, draped with thick cream lace, the short pink window curtains, all these things afforded such a pleasing contrast to the delicate apple-green of the walls, and they greatly pleased this man, stern and stern at the point of austerity about his own appointments.

Beatrix looked charming. Her white silk negligée suited her, and she had let down all her hair with the delightful desire of a young wife to please.

"How nice, how pretty you look," murmured John Heron, gazing at her almost reverently. "You are the sacred centre of the earth," he added, drawing her to him. "Oh, my Tris, are you glad you married me? To-night, for instance, were you content to be plain John Heron's wife when you might have been queening it as the Countess of Holford?"

Beatrix laughed lightly and pushed her husband down on a big armchair by the fire. And then she knelt by his side, resting her head on his knee, whilst he ran his fingers through the soft waves of her dark hair, drinking in its perfume.

"Don't be silly, John," she said smiling. "Do seem as if I wanted to change my life! Besides, I am proud to be your wife, John, very proud, and do you know," she glanced up brightly into his face, "I think I am developing into a different sort of woman from the old Beatrix. To-night, for instance, I didn't say a single sharp or bitter thing about anybody; in fact, I said kind things instead, and I wasn't a bit witty or amusing at other folks' expense. Nay, do you know, I never even thought once of saying clever things, and, somehow, I now feel all the happier for it. It is stupid always trying to be clever, John; it is not worth the grind of brain and fret of soul." She laughed softly, and yet her eyes were moist.

"Oh, you dear, you dear," whispered her husband, bending down and kissing her face; "you most precious woman on earth, Tris, I do love you so."

"That's just it," she went on dreamily, "I want to be worth your love. It is such a terrible thing to be put on a pinnacle and to feel one has no right to be there; besides, John, dear," she rose to her feet and stood looking into the fire, her lips trembling a little, an expression new to her on her face.

"What do you see in the fire, Tris?"

"Dream countries," she answered slowly, "dream houses, dream children."

(To be continued on Monday.)

LORD CURZON'S NEW DIGNITY.

As Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports He Holds an Office That Dates from the Time of the Confessor.

As their name implies, the Cinque Ports to whose Lord Wardenship Lord Curzon is to be installed to-day were originally five in number. The interest which centres round the ceremonial is increased by the remembrance that mention of these towns is made in the Domesday Book. Indeed, the ports were enfranchised in the time of Edward the Confessor and in the reign of Edward I., in 1278, they were given their charter of confirmation, by which they were free "de tota venditione, achatu et rechatu," while the City of London had to wait for its charter of "forrein bought" and "forrein fold" until 1377, so that the charter of the Cinque Ports is ninety-nine years older than the charter of London.

Originally the five ports were Hastings, Romney, Hythe, Dover, and Sandwich. To these two so-called ancient towns were subsequently added—Winchelsea and Rye. With the passing of the years new districts were attached to the ports so that in 1866 when the late Lord Salisbury was

or South Cross, near Hythe, to make by-laws for themselves, to hear appeals from the local courts, to decide cases of treason, illegal coinage, and other serious infractions of the law. The Wardens, or chief men, of each port were likewise allowed to have a special table in Whitehall on the right of the King at his coronation, or whenever they dined with the Sovereign, while to them also was accorded the privilege, observed even at Queen Victoria's Coronation, of bearing the canopy over the Sovereign on the day when the crown royal was put on his head. These privileges have always been zealously guarded; and when at George III.'s Coronation the authorities refused to allow the Wardens their traditional place, they refused to accept any other and absented themselves from the proceedings, a fact which caused no little discussion at the time.

The Mayor of the Cinque Ports, with the Aldermen and Councillors, form the members of the Court by whom the Lord Warden is supposed to be elected. Supposed, because, as a matter of fact, the office is conferred by the Sovereign,

said ports, towns, or members corporate." They assemble at Dover, for, in order that the Warden of the ports may have a place of residence near them and a seat suitable to his quality, the Castle of Dover is committed to his care and custody as Constable. For this reason the Constableness of Dover Castle and the Wardenship of the Cinque Ports have long been joined. Originally, the Lord Warden was simply the Warden, but later when the office was held by members of the nobility, and even Princes of the blood royal, the dignity of the office was increased, and no one of lower rank than a knight is, by tradition, now permitted to fill the office.

The first duty of the Barons, Combarons, or Freemen of the Ports who have assembled from the various towns in accordance with the summons of the Lord Warden, is to elect a speaker. For the purpose of this election they meet in the Banqueting Hall of Dover Castle. This is a splendid apartment hung with armour and trophies of a bygone age. Each of the towns sends its Sergeant with the Corporation mace, so that many curious maces are gathered together on the occasion. In addition, a silver oar, belonging to the Court of Admiralty of the Cinque Ports, is borne by its Sergeant. In the old days special, elaborate costumes were worn by the Barons, and even to-day the Lord Warden is robed in his special doublet of crimson satin, and he wears scarlet hose.

COURT OF SHEPWAY.

The Seneschal of the Court first calls the roll, and one of the Mayors moves a motion that the Mayor of one of the Ports be elected Speaker. This motion having been seconded and the Speaker elected, the Barons go, in procession, to the

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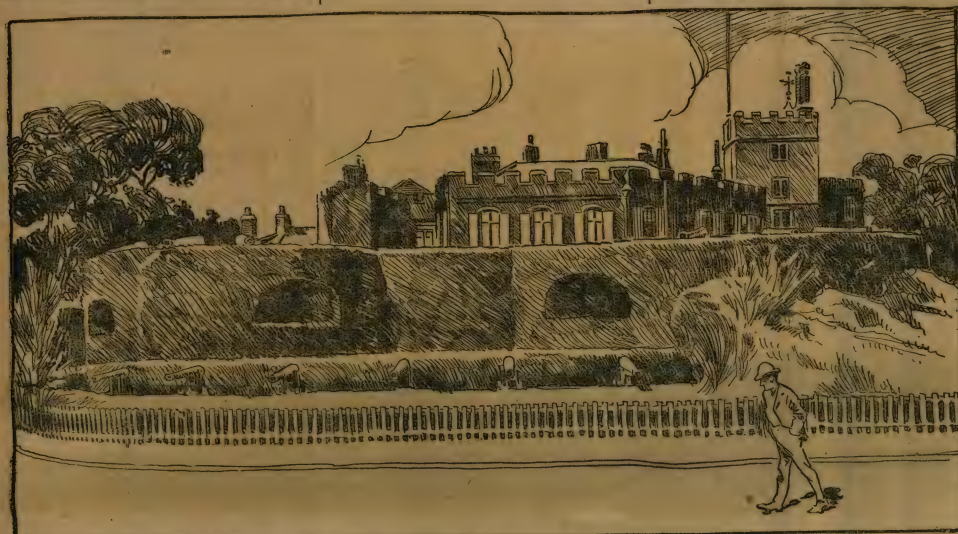
TO H.M. THE KING.

BUCHANAN BLEND

SCOTCH WHISKY



TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



Walmer Castle, near Deal, Lord Curzon's official residence as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.

installed as Lord Warden no fewer than fourteen towns were represented at the ceremony—Dover, Hastings, Sandwich, Romney, Hythe, Rye, Faversham, Deal, Margate, Winchelsea, Lydd, Folkestone, Tenterden, and Ramsgate.

The district which is now embraced by the Cinque Ports and over which the Lord Warden, in accordance with the quaint terms of the charter which is conferred by the Sovereign, has jurisdiction and the possession of "all manner of wrecks of the sea, jetsam and flotsam, and Lagan goods, merchandises which shall be cast away and wrecked or lost—this district is in part covered by Mr. Gilbert's well-known poem "The Yarn of the Nancy Brig" where "on the shores that round our coast from Deal to Ramsgate span" he met the "elderly, naval man" who was

At once a cook and a captain bold,
And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And the bowswain tight, and the midshipmite,
And the crew of the captain's gig.

MOTHERED THE NAVY.

In the spacious days of the Middle Ages, before England had a Royal Navy, the Cinque Ports played an important part in the maritime affairs of the country. They had to furnish a certain number of ships and keep them manned so that to them may be assigned the proud privilege of having mothered the British Navy. Originally the Ports supplied fifty-seven ships, manned by 1,140 men and fifty-seven boys. Later they contributed largely to the support of the permanent fleet which grew out of these fifty-seven ships. In return, the inhabitants had certain privileges. Among the chief of these were that they could not be pressed to serve at sea in the Royal Navy except in their own ships, and in the event of war none of the people of the ports could be sent to fight across the seas, not even if the King himself went in person. The first time this law was broken was in the reign of Henry VIII., when the Deputy Warden ordered men out of every port to go to the wars beyond the seas.

In addition to the above privileges of the inhabitants, the Cinque Ports as such had the right of assembling in Portmote or Parliament at Shepway

though the formality of asking the recipient of the royal favour to assume the office falls to the Wardens assembled in the grand court of Shepway, which is invariably held in the college close of Dover. The Wardens, however, are assembled by a mandate of the Lord Warden addressed to the "Barons," as the Freemen of the Cinque Ports are styled during the ceremonies. This mandate is addressed "To all and singular the Mayor and Bailiffs of the Cinque Ports, to ancient towns

Church of the Castle, where a special service is held, the sermon being preached by the Chaplain of the Ports, the Bishop of Dover. This service, curious as it may seem, concludes with the singing of the National Anthem, and the procession then passes on to the Court of Shepway, where it meets the Lord Warden, whose coming in his carriage and four, with an escort of cavalry, is announced by a fanfare of trumpets.

His Lordship takes his stand in the centre, surrounded by his Barons and a distinguished company, which is always gathered together by this ceremonial, the Seneschal, at the bidding of the Lord Warden, reads his mandate as well as the Sovereign's patent conferring "the office of Constable of our Castle of Dover with the appurtenances," and also "the office of Warden and Keeper of our Cinque Ports and their members," after which the Speaker asks the Lord Warden's acceptance of the office. "This having been accepted, the Seneschal calls on the Court "To do his Lordship reverence once," and as the whole assemblage bows the guns of Dover Castle fire a salute of nineteen guns to pay a final homage to him whom the King delights to honour.

And, since nothing can be done in England without feasting, a banquet terminates the proceedings, and the occasion is utilised for the utterance of words of weight and wisdom with regard to the conduct of affairs in the Empire, in which the Cinque Ports fill so important an historical place.

20,000,000,000 COMBINATIONS.

The telegraphic vocabulary has this week been enlarged beyond the wildest ambition of every dictionary in the world.

By a resolution of the International Telegraph Conference, any pronounceable combination of ten letters may be used as a code word, except that combinations of two or more actual words are inadmissible.

No less than 20,000 million combinations are possible, a code which could include every sentence spoken in the House of Commons during the past century.



LORD CURZON.

(Photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company.)

and members of the said Cinque Ports and towns, and to other of them" convening "six, five, or four of the most discreet of your Combarons of the

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NEW "MIRROR"

MOTOR TRIALS.

Further Entries Include Mr.
Moffat Ford and Mr. E.
H. Arnott.

NINE CARS SO FAR.

The latest entry received for the *Daily Mirror* motor trials is from Mr. Moffat Ford.

It is specially interesting to remember that so far back as January, 1899, Mr. Moffat Ford advocated the value of non-stop records. In November, 1900, he moreover successfully carried out his own suggestion by a thousand mile trial on the Crystal Palace track with a Decauville car.

Mr. Ernest H. Arnott, who for the past three years has driven in the Automobile Club's reliability trials, has entered a Simms' car.

Other cars have been entered by telephone, and written confirmation is promised.

Experienced in Non-Stop Runs.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.)

With reference to the suggestion of a competitive non-stop trial of motor-cars upon the road, under special conditions, I write to say that such a trial as this would be, more than any so-called non-stop "runs" and "trials" hitherto accomplished, in accordance with my original proposal of non-stop runs of January, 1899.

Should the date and conditions of your proposed trial be suitable, I hope to enter a Decauville car for it, which should at least beat its original record of 1,000 miles, which was accomplished on the Crystal Palace track in 1900.

R. MOFFAT FORD.

Motor Car Co., 168, Shaftesbury-avenue, W.C.

"To Encourage Home Industries."

The following letter is notable, as the writer knows something from experience of long-distance runs. He rode a motor-bicycle from Land's End to John o' Groat's, and has raced abroad:—

(To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.)

I am particularly interested in your proposed "Motor v. Train" run, as I have been making arrangements on my own account to attempt a 3,000-miles reliability run on a 20-h.p. Simms car. I should, however, be very pleased to abandon my own solitary run to take part in the demonstration which you are organising. I have driven in the Automobile Club's reliability trials each year for the last three years (obtaining one gold and one silver medal), and I have on each occasion been of opinion that the test was not sufficiently severe to bring out in a marked manner the marvellous reliability of any up-to-date motor-carriage manufactured by a firm of good standing.

There is one point I think you might possibly take into consideration in your competition, and that is to encourage British manufacturers by limiting the entries to owners who will drive cars which are of British manufacture.

ERNEST H. ARNOTT.

101, Morshead-mansions, W.

These Have Entered.

The above, with the provisional entries already published, make a list of nine cars, as follows:—

1. Mr. Charles Jarrott, probably a De Dietrich car.
2. Mr. S. F. Edge, probably a Napier car.
3. Mr. H. Austin, a Voisard car.
4. Mr. William Letts, an Oldsmobile, and (5) probably a Crossley car.
6. Mr. A. Rawlinson, a Darracq.
7. Mr. J. W. Stocks, a De Dion car.
8. Mr. Arnott, a Simms' car.
9. Mr. Moffat Ford, a Decauville car.

The secretary of the Automobile Club writes that the *Daily Mirror's* application that the trial shall receive the sanction of the club is to be considered by the committee on Monday.

It appears that the club has received other applications for permission to hold similar trials. This is not wonderful, since there are always many imitators of a good thing, but no scheme for such a trial has as yet been made public, while the *Mirror* is in a position to show the club that its proposed trial has already been taken up by the leading motorists.

HAGGERTY STUNG BY JELLY-FISH.

Great interest attaches to Haggerty, the "Weekly Dispatch" Channel swimmer's exhibition to-day at Blackpool, where he is training, owing to the appearance in Blackpool of David Billington, the amateur champion of England. He will accompany Haggerty into the water.

While bathing in the sea yesterday Haggerty was severely stung by a jellyfish, and in consequence the wrestling match between him and Jem Mellor has had to be postponed.

At Lord's yesterday Mr. H. E. Crawley and Mr. V. W. York contested the final round of the All-Comers' Competition for the M.C.C. tennis prize. In the result Mr. Crawley won by 3 sets to 1, with scores of 6-2, 6-1, 6-6, 6-2. Mr. Crawley will now meet Sir Edward Grey Oliver racket holder, for the right to play Mr. H. Miles for the gold racquet.

OLD WORLD v. NEW.

Hackenschmidt Meets Jenkins for
the Wrestling Championship.

GREAT STRUGGLE EXPECTED.

When Hackenschmidt, the "Russian Lion," steps on to the mat at the Albert Hall to-night to meet Tom Jenkins, America's champion wrestler, he will find it no easy task to keep the laurels he won by his conquest of Madrali at Olympia last January.

Apart from his defeat of Madrali, which a good many persons regard as a fluke, Hackenschmidt has proved his mettle. His first match of any importance was with Paul Pons, the French champion, until then unconquered. The "Russian Lion" defeated him, and since then his career has been a series of victories, culminating in his match with Madrali.

It is the Old World against the New. Those Englishmen who allow sentiment to guide their choice will follow Jenkins, for though he was born in America his parents are from Wales.

Cat-Like Jenkins.

Will Jenkins win? Americans, hundreds of whom will attend to-night's match, say Jenkins is too clever a wrestler to allow Hackenschmidt to handle him as he did Madrali. He is an aggressive, dangerous opponent, always wary, confusing in his tactics, and cat-like in seizing an opportunity.

"I know what Jenkins is," said Antonio Pierri yesterday to a *Mirror* representative, "and I certainly believe he will defeat Hackenschmidt. I was second to Hali Adali, the greatest of all wrestlers, when Jenkins met him at Madison-square Gardens, New York, and the match, after three hours and forty minutes, ended in a draw. There was no man before or since to meet Hali Adali without defeat."

To understand the importance of this match as a test of Jenkins's prowess it is worth recalling that Hali Adali weighed no less than 24 stone, and measured 6ft. 6in. in height.

Madrali's Challenge.

Tom Cannon, the famous English wrestler, is another expert who prophesies Jenkins's victory to-night. Madrali, who was thrown by Hackenschmidt inside half a minute, also interviewed, said "I have never really wrestled Hackenschmidt. I do not know how good he is. If I had wrestled five minutes with him I could tell; as it is, I know nothing, but I will challenge the winner to wrestle for £250."

Jenkins himself is quietly confident of victory. "I will win unless he breaks my neck," he remarked. Three days ago at the committee room of the tournament committee he, for the first time, caught sight of Hackenschmidt. The Russian's nervous manner attracted Jenkins's attention. "Who is that?" he asked. "Is it Hackenschmidt? Tell him I won't hurt him."

Judging from the way Hackenschmidt handled Madrali, he is well able to take care of himself, but Jenkins has a reputation for very rough play on the mat, and there have been rumours concerning the "strangle" hold, which have caused Hackenschmidt's manager to give warning to the referee.

Hackenschmidt Confident.

Hackenschmidt himself has little to say as to the match, but he looks fit to wrestle for his life. "I will do my best on Saturday," is the one statement he will make when asked about his hope of victory.

The latest measurements of the two men are:—Hackenschmidt, aged twenty-six; height, 5ft. 8in.; weight, 142. 10lb.; chest, 52in.; neck, 22in.; arm (biceps), 18in. Jenkins, aged thirty-one; height, 5ft. 10in.; weight, 145. 4lb.; chest, 46in.; neck, 19in.; arm (biceps), 16in.

The wrestling will take place on a platform 26ft. square, of which a fine view can be obtained from every part of the hall. The rules are Greco-Roman. Conditions, two pin falls to win.

The great match will be preceded at eight o'clock by exhibition wrestling by Yukio Tani, Madrali, Siegfried, and other well-known wrestlers, and some fencing bouts.

T O-DAY'S CYCLING CLUB RUNS.

The Stanley C.C., who are in their twenty-eighth season, are entertaining their lady members at that Mecca of North London cyclists, the Old Salisbury Hotel at Barnet. Meeting at the Obelisk at Wood Green the run will be via Southgate and Gaius Corner. A capital programme has been drawn up, and the events of the afternoon and evening will include an all fresco entertainment, old English sports and pastimes, and a tug-of-war between J. Z. Carrodus's and M. Doyle's teams.

The Ancely members will be busily engaged at the Crystal Palace in connection with the annual 100 miles race for the "Carwardine" Cup, and the Holborn ride to Kenton, near Harrow, for their annual garden party and symphony. In the evening an impromptu concert will be held.

Among the Poly boys there are several good shots, and this afternoon the cycling section are attending the shooting handicap of the Rifle Club at Runnymede, of which the club group is to be photographed, and the Emsbury Park to Hertford, via Hoddeston, with an "extension" to Biggleswade.

Combining at Kew, the Daily Press northern and southern sections will ride to Maidenhead.

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We are Lemon experts—having personally visited the Messina Lemon Orchards to select the finest Lemons for making our Celebrated Eiffel Tower Lemonade. We have used our special knowledge to produce a perfect Lemon Table Jelly, exquisitely flavoured with delicious ripe Messina Lemons. Try it. 3½d. per pint packet; obtain of Grocers, etc.

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JULY NUMBER.

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CAMBRIDGE WINNING.

Good Bowling by McDonnell—
Marsh Scores a Century.

OXFORD'S FEEBLE DISPLAY.

Outplaying their opponents at every point, the Cambridge eleven gained an overwhelming advantage at Lord's yesterday, and finished up in a splendid position, which should ensure them a victory to-day.

For this very satisfactory state of affairs Cambridge have to thank McDonnell for some very effective bowling, and Marsh for a splendid innings. This batsman, by far the oldest in either eleven, had the honour of making 100 in his first 'Varsity match.

Strong on the off side, he made a number of fine cuts and drives, but his cricket, good as it was, could not be described as really brilliant. Still, his steadiness was of immense value to his side.

For over an hour after lunch Ernsthausen and Martin bowled splendidly for Oxford, but this was the only redeeming feature of their cricket yesterday. The Evans in the morning, with the exception of Evans's, being of the most feeble description.

Unfortunately for everybody concerned, the weather was by no means so delightful as on Thursday. Up to lunch-time it was bright enough, but a high wind brought rain with it, and from four until ten minutes to five there was a delay, and at ten minutes to six the rain came on again and prevented any more play. The attendance, however, was again very large and fashionable.

Oxford Collapse.

On Thursday Cambridge, after scoring 253, had got down three Oxford wickets for 84 runs. For a time yesterday Evans and Branton, the not-outs, scored freely enough, but upon McDonnell going on there came a startling collapse, and in another forty-five minutes the seven remaining wickets went down for 41 runs. Altogether yesterday's part of the Oxford innings lasted only an hour, closing at five minutes past twelve for 149. Evans, the last man out, played extremely well for an hour and three-quarters, and hit nine 4's, but he received no support whatever. For all that McDonnell bowled finely, and took five wickets yesterday for 25 runs.

Thus Cambridge, unexpectedly it may be assumed, found themselves with the very useful lead of 104 runs, and in sixty-five minutes before lunch they scored 64 for the loss of Keigwin and Mann. Up to this point Marsh had made 29, and it was not until the fifth wicket had gone down at 128 that he found anybody to stay any length of time with him.

Marsh completed his 50 after being at the wickets an hour and fifty minutes. He received splendid support from Fry, the partnership, which realised 90 runs in seventy-five minutes, quite turning the game in favour of the Light Blues.

Fry was beaten more than once, but he made some fine powerful drives and pulls, hitting ten 4's in his innings. Another wicket fell at 242, and though Payne came out he did not receive a ball, rain coming on and causing stumps to be pulled up at twenty past six. Thus Cambridge left off 346 ahead with three wickets in hand.

Marsh gave a very hard chance to Evans at slip when 90, but otherwise made no serious fault, and so far he has been batting three hours and three-quarters.

Present score and analysis:—

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.		Second Innings.	
J. F. Marshall, c. Raphael	15	not out	103
B. Evans	15	not out	103
R. E. Keigwin, c. B. Erasthausen	7		
C. B. Bird	7		
E. W. Mann, b. B. Erasthausen	22		
M. H. Eyre, b. Martin	16		
H. G. McDonnell, c. Bird	6		
F. B. Wilson, c. Raphael	46		
K. R. B. Fry, c. B. Erasthausen	7		
E. S. Phillips, b. Burn	9		
B. Erasthausen	28		
M. W. Payne, lbw b. McDonnell	6		
F. J. V. Hopley, c. Evans	2		
G. G. Napier, not out	1		
Extras	16		
Total	353		

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.		First Innings.	
J. E. Raphael, c. B. Erasthausen	12		
F. Napier	12		
E. W. Awdry, c. B. Erasthausen	3		
McDonnell, b. Napier	2		
K. M. Carlisle, c. Payne	2		
F. Hopley	2		
W. H. B. Evans, c. Keigwin	65		
W. Napier	65		
B. Erasthausen	24		
McDonnell	24		
W. S. Bird, b. B. Erasthausen	6		
Extras	16		
Total	242		

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY—First Innings.		Oxford University—First Innings.	
Burn	24	67	2
Evans	22	6	2
Marshall	15	1	0
Marshall	15	1	0
Marshall	15	1	0
Marshall	15	1	0
Marshall	15	1	0
Marshall	15	1	0
Marshall	15	1	0
Marshall	15	1	0
Marshall	15	1	0

Until the advent of Hirst after luncheon the batting of the Yorkshiremen at Birmingham yesterday was of a very common-place type. A sharp shower of rain fell about eleven, but the weather quickly cleared, and the wicket remained in perfect condition throughout.

Lord Hawke varied his usual order, and along with Wilkinson opened the Yorkshire innings against the bowling of Watson and Hargrave. The former, who

bowled fast right-hand, started in promising fashion, but was not successful in getting a wicket, though he had a couple of chances missed off him.

Lord Hawke made most of his chance at the start, Wilkinson being very cautious, and taking two hours and twenty minutes to score 48. He was easily stopped immediately before luncheon off one of Quaife's leg breaks.

Tunnicliffe was an hour and a quarter scoring 31, and with Wainwright and Rhodes quickly disposed of, Yorkshire had six wickets down for 168 runs. It was at this point that Hirst and Haigh became associated, and by a resolute and spirited display of batting, completely turning the fortunes of the game in their favour.

Their partnership produced 136 runs in an hour and forty minutes, by far the most interesting batting of the day. Hirst played a great game for his side, his cutting and off-driving being especially fine, and he was the only man on the side to face Quaife's leg breaks with confidence. Altogether he was batting two hours and twenty minutes, scoring 93 out of 170 runs during that period. He gave no chance, and hit twelve 4's.

Subsequently Haigh continued the work of batting severely, and at the close was 84 not-out, Yorkshire, with two wickets to go, being 40 runs on.

WARWICKSHIRE.		Yorkshire.	
T. S. Fishwick, c. Hunter	80	Lilly, lbw b. Rhodes	1
B. Rhodes	80	Charlworth, b. Rhodes	0
Whitlock, c. Wainwright	5	Rhodes	0
Hirst	93	Whitlock, c. Wainwright	5
A. G. Auld, c. Hunter	124	T. Watson, b. Haigh	5
Quaife, c. Hunter	67	Hargrave, not out	7
J. F. Byrne, c. Wainwright	23	Extras	3
Wright, b. Rhodes	23	Total	307

YORKSHIRE.		Warwickshire—First Innings.	
Lord Hawke, c. Lilly	32	Wainwright, b. Hargrave	3
Hargrave	32	Rhodes, c. Byrne	3
H. B. Haigh	48	Haigh, not out	84
D. C. Quaife	18	Quaife, not out	5
Quaife, b. Haigh	18	Extras	3
Tunnicliffe, at Lilly	31	Extras	3
Hirst, b. Byrne	25	Total (8 wickets)	356

WARWICKSHIRE—First Innings.		Yorkshire.	
Hirst	0	Myers	41
Haigh	26	Myers	41
Oyston	26	Myers	41
Oyston	26	Myers	41
Oyston	26	Myers	41
Oyston	26	Myers	41
Oyston	26	Myers	41
Oyston	26	Myers	41
Oyston	26	Myers	41
Oyston	26	Myers	41

HAYES'S GREAT INNINGS.

The Surrey eleven played up in brilliant style at Derby yesterday, and left off with a big advantage, holding a lead of 61 runs and five wickets still standing. Even allowing that the pitch was a very easy one, and the Derbyshire bowling in the absence of Bestwick none too strong, this was a fine performance.

The Derbyshire attack, which started stood at 373 for the loss of nine wickets, closed for an addition of 13 runs, Morgan carrying out his bat for a well-played 36.

Surrey went in at twelve o'clock, and Hayward and Baker, the first two batsmen, were both out in the slips, and a quarter before the latter was caught in the slips.

Hayes started badly, and ought to have been caught in the slips if he had made a couple. Hayward was batting two hours and a quarter, and for the most part played finely, hitting ten 4's.

Hayes hit in grand style, and was batting four hours, and was still not out at the close with 175 to his credit. It was a magnificent exhibition of free hitting in its last stages.

DERBYSHIRE.		Surrey.	
L. G. Wright, c. Holland	0	G. Curgenven, c. Hayes	124
C. A. Olivieri, c. Holland	24	Lawton, c. Sheppard	27
C. A. Olivieri, c. Holland	24	Gooder, b. Hayes	27
C. A. Olivieri, c. Holland	24	Gooder, b. Hayes	27
C. A. Olivieri, c. Holland	24	Gooder, b. Hayes	27
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C. A. Olivieri, c. Holland	24	Gooder, b. Hayes	27

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		Derbyshire—First Innings.	
Lee	37	Hayward	0
Gooder	37	Davis	7
Sheppard	4	Holland	3
Hayes	26	Holland	3
Hayes	26	Holland	3
Hayes	26	Holland	3
Hayes	26	Holland	3
Hayes	26	Holland	3
Hayes	26	Holland	3
Hayes	26	Holland	3
Hayes	26	Holland	3

FRY'S SEVENTH CENTURY.

The Sussex eleven were seen to great advantage at Brighton yesterday, staying in all day, and increasing their lead to 187 runs. The first wicket to 487, played during the close of their innings at twenty past six, was a fine performance, and was the only one of the day.

For their splendid score Sussex were once more mainly indebted to their captain, Fry, playing his seventh century innings of the season. Strangely enough, he just equalled the score he made at Leicester a month ago, but then he carried out his bat. Yesterday Fry was sixth out at 330. Overnight he had hit up 46 in less than an hour, but he did not maintain that rate of scoring, and at times was in difficulties, and beaten by several balls that just missed the stumps, but he did not give a chance.

Reaching 30 out of 71 in seventy minutes, Fry made 102 out of 186 in two hours and forty minutes, took nearly four hours and 150, and was altogether batting four hours and three-quarters for his 191. He drove and pulled with great power, and often placed the ball skillfully on the leg side, but very rarely out. Among his strokes were:

LEICESTERSHIRE.		Sussex.	
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	C. L. A. Smith, c. White-	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46
C. B. de Trafford, c. Goss	2	Side, b. Alcock	46

Until the advent of Hirst after luncheon the batting of the Yorkshiremen at Birmingham yesterday was of a very common-place type. A sharp shower of rain fell about eleven, but the weather quickly cleared, and the wicket remained in perfect condition throughout.

Lord Hawke varied his usual order, and along with Wilkinson opened the Yorkshire innings against the bowling of Watson and Hargrave. The former, who

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		Leicestershire—First Innings.	
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9
Reif	20	Whitehead	9

TYLDESLEY'S DOUBLE CENTURY.

MacLaren and Tyldesley were associated in a great partnership at Nottingham yesterday. In five minutes under three hours they added 228 runs without being separated. Though scoring at this great pace, they made very few mistakes, and the fielding side only had one chance of parting them. Tyldesley, when 99, being missed by day at short-sail, his captain, who reached his second hundred, obtained his first in two hours and ten minutes. Up to the present Tyldesley has hit thirty and MacLaren fifteen 4's.

Both batsmen obtained most of their runs in a similar way, by powerful drives and pulls, very few cuts being made. At the outset of his innings Tyldesley made two or three faulty strokes, and did not maintain such an exact command over the ball as his captain, who only made one false hit. Altogether it was a superb performance, and has placed Lancashire in a position of security, as with seven wickets in hand they are only 48 runs behind.

Present score and analysis:—

LANCASHIRE.		Nottinghamshire.	
Irving, c. Worsley	17	Hardstaff, c. MacLaren	3
C. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3
G. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3
G. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3
G. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3
G. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3
G. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3
G. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3
G. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3
G. J. Jones, b. Cuttill	124	Anthony, c. Horley	3

LANCASHIRE.		Nottinghamshire.	
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38
H. G. Garnett, c. Oates	1	L. O. Poidevin, c. Dixon	38

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		Nottinghamshire.	
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72
Hallows	30	Cuttill	72

IRISH AMATEURS v. SOUTH AFRICANS.

This match was continued at Cork yesterday. Scores: Gentlemen of Ireland, 160 and 135; South Africans, 64 and 101 for one wicket. The South Africans, with nine wickets in hand, now require 213 to win.

SURREY SECOND v. LANCASHIRE SECOND.

At the Kennington Oval yesterday the Surrey Second XI defeated the Lancashire Second XI by 10 wickets. Scores—Lancashire, 142 and 198; Surrey, 282 and 57 for four wickets.

CENTURIES OF THE DAY.

Yesterday produced another crop of centuries, and, as usual, C. B. Fry's name figured among the list. In all, five individual scores of over a hundred were hit, the following being the complete list:—

Batsman.		Time.		Best hits.	
175	J. F. Marshall (Cambs)	240 min.	Incomplete	175	J. F. Marshall (Cambs)
174	Hayes (Sussex)	240 min.	Incomplete	174	Hayes (Sussex)
173	C. B. Fry (Sussex)	240 min.	Incomplete	173	C. B. Fry (Sussex)
172	A. C. MacLaren (Lancs)	175 min.	15 4's	172	A. C. MacLaren (Lancs)
171	Signifies not out.			171	Signifies not out.

HENLEY PRACTICE.

Owing to the very strong wind which was blowing yesterday morning, very little work beyond paddling exercise was done by the crews.

The two trials, representing Leander and Molesey, had a race extending over a minute, in which Leander's first crew gained a length, and the second crew, with the third Trinity four.

The course promises to be as brilliant and picturesque as in previous years. Altogether forty-eight households and launches have been allotted positions by the Thames Conservancy Board—about the same number as last year.

VARSITY ROWING IN AMERICA.

New London, Friday. The weather was rough again to-day. The tedious wait in depressing weather has somewhat affected the physical condition of the crews, who lost weight, the Harvard men showing an average loss of 15 lbs. The four-oared race over a course of two miles up stream, with the wind blowing from the north, was a mile and three-quarters lengths. A quarter of a mile from the finish one of the crew of the Yale boat, which was leading, broke away, and this gave the Harvard boat a lead of 150 yards. Harvard, 10 min. 12 sec.; Yale, 10 min. 15 sec.

A.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS AT ROCHDALE.

At Rochdale this afternoon the thirty-ninth annual amateur athletic championships will be decided. The foot-racing events will be run on cinders, and the field events, viz. the high and long jumps, weight-putting, hammer-throwing, and pole-leaping, will take place on the turf enclosure. For the first time since its institution the 220 yds. championship will be decided on a cinder track. The yards championship will be decided on a cinder track. The present holders are—100 yards, A. J. Jones (Cambs); 220 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 440 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 880 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 1,760 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 3,520 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 7,040 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 14,080 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 28,160 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 56,320 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 112,640 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 225,280 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 450,560 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 901,120 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 1,802,240 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 3,604,480 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 7,208,960 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 14,417,920 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 28,835,840 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 57,671,680 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 115,343,360 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 230,686,720 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 461,373,440 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 922,746,880 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 1,845,493,760 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 3,690,987,520 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 7,381,975,040 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 14,763,950,080 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 29,527,900,160 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 59,055,800,320 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 118,111,600,640 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 236,223,201,280 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 472,446,402,560 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 944,892,805,120 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 1,889,785,610,240 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 3,779,571,220,480 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 7,559,142,440,960 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 15,118,284,881,920 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 30,236,569,763,840 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 60,473,139,527,680 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 120,946,279,055,360 yards, G. L. G. Goss (Oxford University); 241,892,558,110,720 yards, G. L

